Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLII.---NO. 12. NEWPORT, R. I., AUGUST 28, 1909. WHOLE NUMBER 8,497.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening, when considerable business was transacted.

A report was received from Street Commissioner Sullivan showing that while $8000 was appropriated by the council for repairs to Broadway and Spring street, the repairs cost only $2887.47, and of this gross amount the two street railway companies will pay $418.90, leaving a balance of $5520.43 to be returned to the treasury. This showing was very pleasing to the board as it is quite out of the ordinary in transacting city business.

Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved and ordered paid. A petition was received from C. F. Barker and others asking that Old Beach Road be straightened at its junction with Greenough place, and Aldermen Shepley and Cottrell were appointed a committee to look into the matter. A petition from Mrs. C. L. Best for remission of taxes was referred to the assessors. A petition was received asking that Pearl street be made a public highway but it was found that this street was already a public highway.

Aldermen Kelley and Albro were appointed a committee to investigate the condition of Third street on the petition of Captain Fullam of the Training Station, which petition has been before different branches of the city government for some time.

A license was granted to the New England Carnival Company for an exhibition on the Middleton lot at a fee of $25. A license was granted to B. Feldman to peddle dry goods. On recommendation of the city solicitor William E. Carter was given leave to withdraw his petition for damages for injuries received in a bicycle accident on Bath road in July.

There was some discussion regarding the noise made by motor boats in the early morning hours. Mr. Levy thought it would be well to appoint a committee to see the motor boat owners and get them to install mufflers, but Mayor Boyle believed that this is a matter for the Legislature to deal with, and thought it would be well to leave it until the General Assembly meets at the beginning of the year.

Accident to Excursionists.

The Boston excursion to Newport on Thursday, the second and probably the last of the season, brought more than 500 passengers and would have brought more, had it not been for a slight accident in the South Station in Boston before the train started for Newport.

The train was being backed into the train shed to take on passengers and a large crowd of people were standing on the platform back of the gates waiting for the gates to open so that they might board the train for Newport. As the train neared the bumper on the end of the track it was noticed that its speed was not diminishing, and the people made a hurried effort to get out of the way.

The train came on and the last car crashed into the bumper, carrying it down, and continued on until it crashed through the gate and onto the platform where the crowd was trying to escape. Several persons were struck by the car and somewhat injured and others received injuries in the rush to remove from the danger point. Four of the injured were taken to a hospital for treatment.

A few of those who had been in the crowd were so much affected that they abandoned the trip, but the rest continued on their way as soon as the train was ready to start, the last car being cut off. An investigation is being conducted to learn the cause of the accident, but it was probably due to failure of the air brakes.

New Tax Collector.

A special meeting of the representative council was held on Friday evening of last week for the purpose of taking action on the death of Henry W. Cozzens, and to fill the vacancy in the office of tax collector caused by his death. There was a fair attendance of members, and the meeting was a short one. On the first ballot Edward W. Higbee, a former tax collector, was elected to fill the vacancy.

Owing to the fact that the City Hall is undergoing extensive repairs and the council chamber is very much ripped up, the meeting was held in the assembly hall of the Rogers High School. President Burlingame called the meeting to order and stated that it was his painful duty to announce the death of Tax Collector Henry W. Cozzens, and he spoke feelingly of the loss that had been occasioned to the city and the community.

On motion of Captain J. P. Cotton it was voted to appoint a committee to prepare resolutions on the death of Mr. Cozzens and to attend the funeral as representatives of the council.

The chair stated that it would be advisable to fill the vacancy, but before the election of a tax collector he would rule that the term had ended and that it would be necessary to pass a resolution fixing the salary until the end of the year. Dr. Brackett spoke of the advisability of combining the offices of tax collector and city treasurer, but the advice of the city solicitor was called for and it was found that that could not be legally done at this time. A resolution was passed fixing the salary at the same amount per annum as heretofore.

Nominations for the office of tax collector for the unexpired term were called for. Mr. F. P. Garrettson nominated Edward W. Higbee, Mr. Thomas P. Peckham nominated Gardner S. Perry, and Mr. John Parker nominated William E. Mumford. Tellers were appointed by the chair, and a ballot was taken. It was found that 134 votes were cast, 68 being necessary to a choice. Mr. Perry had 32 Mr. Mumford, 34 and Mr. Higbee had 68 and was declared elected.

A resolution was passed appropriating $189.90 to cover the cost of the tuberculosis hospital for the period before the contract with the Newport Hospital went into effect. A communication from Captain Fullam regarding the widening of Third street which had been referred to the park commission was sent back to the council and referred to the board of aldermen.

A resolution was presented appropriating $350 for an extension of the sea wall at Fort Greene. Dr. Brackett believed that such matters should be presented to the committee of twenty-five. Mr. Lucas spoke in favor of the resolution, telling of the danger that now exists for children at the park. After several others had spoken on the subject the matter was referred to the park commission.

After the meeting had adjourned Chairman Burlingame announced the appointment of the committee to prepare resolutions on the death of Mr. Cozzens as follows: William P. Carr, Joseph P. Cotton, Frederick P. Garrettson, Charles H. Koehne, Jr., and James M. Kirwin.

Washington County Fair.

The thirty-fifth annual Washington County Fair will be held at West Kingston, R. I., on September 14, 15, 16 and 17, 1909. The various departments will be crowded with exhibits, and it will be a fair well worth visiting. The management has been fortunate in securing Adelaide Carlisle, and her attractions, which include the best acts in vaudeville, will be seen every day. There will be the usual fast horse races, with full entries, which have always pleased the crowd.

Tuesday will be a good day to see the exhibits, all of which will be in place at that time. Wednesday will be Grange Day, and Thursday will be Governor's Day, when the annual address will be delivered. Friday has been set aside for the children when all the children in the State will be admitted free.

The Washington County Fair is one of the few remaining genuine agricultural fairs in this vicinity, and it will undoubtedly be as popular this year as ever. It will well repay a visit.

Bristol Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has invited William Ellery Chapter of this city to join them in a pilgrimage to Butts Hill on Monday, August 30th, to commemorate the Battle of Rhode Island. The proposed members of the new chapter to be established in Portsmouth have also been invited to join in the outing.

Mr. J. Gottlieb Spiegler observed the eighty-seventh anniversary of his birth on Sunday. He is active and vigorous in body and mind in spite of his advanced years.

For Woman Suffrage.

The first garden party and lecture at the handsome residence of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont on Tuesday afternoon for the benefit of the cause of Woman's suffrage was a complete success in every particular. There was a large attendance both of summer visitors and permanent residents, while many came from outside the city purposely for this event.

There were two classes of tickets sold, one at five dollars admitting the holder to view the interior of the famous residence, Marble House, and the other admitting merely to the grounds where the lecture was given. Both classes found a ready sale. The inspection of the house was previous to the lecture and during the hour that was allotted to this purpose there were many who took advantage of the unique opportunity to look through this famous house and view the almost countless works of art which have been accumulated. The beautiful view from the balconies was also greatly enjoyed by those who had an opportunity to see it.

Those who assembled merely for the lecture wandered about the grounds for a time and enjoyed the magnificent sea view from the cliffs.

Promptly at the hour set, the assemblage was called to order, and a few words of welcome were spoken by the hostess, Mrs. Belmont, who then presented Mayor Patrick J. Boyle as the chairman of the meeting. After a few introductory remarks Mayor Boyle presented Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who was enthusiastically greeted. In spite of her advanced age of over ninety years Mrs. Howe was apparently glad to be present and do all in her power to advance the cause of women. She was supported on one side by Mayor Boyle and on the other by her daughter, as she stepped forward to address the gathering. Her remarks were not long, but they were followed with the closest attention by all present, so that even though her voice is not as strong as it was once she was able to make herself heard distinctly. She told of the changes that had been made in the condition of women during her ninety years of life—how the colleges that had long been closed to women now welcomed them to women's and co-educational institutions, and how it is now recognized that a woman's mind can be as clear and logical as that of a man. The learned professions are now open to women and every day the sphere of woman's activity is being broadened. She believed that the world would be much advanced when women are given the rights and privileges and the duties that are now accorded to men alone.

Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw made the principal address of the occasion, and her eloquence held her fashionable audience to the closest attention. She spoke at considerable length, advancing many arguments for the cause of woman's suffrage, and answering the questions that have been raised by objectors. She was not at all pessimistic about the future but believed that the time would come when men and women would move side by side, thinking out and studying the best means of growth.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Mrs. Belmont was heartily congratulated upon its success. The second meeting of the series will be held at Marble House this Saturday afternoon when the principal speaker will be Professor Charles Zueblin of the University of Chicago. Governor Aram J. Pothier will preside at this meeting.

Mr. Edward Oliver Read, a native of Newport, died at Lake Geneva, Ill., last week, at an advanced age. He was the son of the late Oliver Read and was born in this city in 1829. He went to New York at an early age and became engaged in business as a banker and broker in the financial district. He was one of the founders and for many years a member of the New York Stock Exchange. He retired from active business about two years ago and had since resided in Illinois, where he has a son, Mr. Gardner Read. He also leaves a daughter, Miss Louise Read of Lexington, Mass., and a brother, Mr. William G. Read of New York.

President William Goodell Frost of Berea College, Kentucky, gave an address at the residence of Mr. James J. Van Alen on Friday afternoon. His topic was "The Kentucky Mountaineers," a subject with which he is thoroughly familiar. The lecture was promoted largely through the efforts of Admiral French E Chadwick, and President Frost was his guest while in Newport.

Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan will leave early in September for Beaver, Pa., where he has been appointed instructor in vocal music at Beaver College.

Several rentals in the cottage colony for next season have already been made.

Launch Burned.

The handsome fifty-one foot gasoline launch Allegro, owned by W. J. Mills and G. F. Lamson, of the Edgewood Yacht Club, was destroyed by fire off Brenton's Reef lightship last Saturday afternoon, the four men on board taking to the water and being picked up by a passing vessel and brought to Newport. The vessel was a total loss and was valued at about $14,000.

The launch was returning from Block Island to Narragansett Bay, and when approaching the lightship one of the party smelt smoke. An investigation revealed that the interior of the cabin was all ablaze and on account of the large quantity of gasoline carried, it was thought advisable to seek a place of safety at once. The men at once climbed into the tender, but it was upset and they were compelled to cling to its bottom until taken off by the sloop Priscilla of Fall River. The life saving crew from the Brenton's Reef station went to their assistance but they had already been rescued.

Rear Admiral William T. Swinburne, U. S. N., has this week been placed upon the retired list of the navy having reached the age when compulsory retirement becomes effective. He is a Newport boy, being a son of the late Daniel T. Swinburne of this city. He received his early education in Newport and was appointed to the United States Naval Academy from this State when the Academy was located in Newport during the Civil War. His record in the navy is an excellent one, but he has seen service within Narragansett Bay only a few times during his career. Whether or not he will return to Newport to live after his retirement is not known.

Mr. Edward W. Higbee, who was elected tax collector by the representative council last Friday night, promptly qualified for the office and assumed charge of the affairs the next morning. He has had a wide experience in the office, having been collector for five years immediately preceding Mr. Cozzens, and his election to the vacancy gave very general satisfaction. It is now the height of the season for collecting taxes, large amounts being received daily, and it was realized that an able and experienced man would be necessary in order to avoid trouble and delay in conducting the city's business.

The body of a woman about fifty years of age was found floating in the water about midway between Brenton's point and Point Judith by a Greek fisherman and was brought to this city Tuesday afternoon. Medical Examiner Stewart was notified and after viewing the body directed that it be turned over to an undertaker. The body had apparently been in the water but a short time. It was clad in a blue flannel suit. It is believed that the woman must have fallen or jumped from some passing steamer but the body has not yet been identified.

Edward K. Wilson has pleaded guilty in the District Court to a charge of larceny of a boat belonging to Mr. Frederick Cunningham of Washington street, and has been sentenced to thirty days in the Providence County Jail. Wilson was this week dishonorably discharged from the Training Station, and was at once taken into custody by the Newport police. He decided not to stand trial as a charge might have been brought against him which would have necessitated his going before the grand jury and possibly receiving a more severe sentence.

Mrs. Frank Nuss died at the residence of her husband on Harrison avenue on Sunday after having been in failing health for some time. She was a woman of exemplary Christian character and had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. She was one of the oldest members of St. Mary's parish. She is survived by her husband and four children, Misses Mary and Elizabeth G. Nuss, and Mr. Thomas F. Nuss of this city, and Mr. Joseph S. Nuss of Boston.

The diving horses at Island Park this week have attracted much attention and large crowds have traveled on the street cars to see them. Dives are made twice daily, the horses landing in a large tank of water especially prepared for them.

Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., of New York is spending a few days in Newport, having been recalled from his vacation in Canada on account of the death of his father. Mr. Cozzens is the New York sales manager of the Mergenthaler Linotype Company.

Considerable excitement was caused in the summer colony a few days ago by the announcement that Mrs. J. R. Dilworth had found two strange men in her house on her return from a social function in the late evening. She summoned help and the intruders fled before they could be caught.

New Nurses Home.

Work has been begun on the new home for nurses at the Newport Hospital. Contractor J. K. Sullivan has a large force of men at work clearing the site and digging the excavation, and it is expected that the work of laying the foundation walls will be begun as soon as possible. It is hoped that the building will be ready for use in about nine months. The staking out of the grounds indicates that the building will be a big one with its greatest dimension along the front. It will come close to the Friendship street side of the lot and also within a few feet of the boundary line on the south, occupying practically the entire width of the old Gladding estate and the vacant lot next to it on Broadway. The building will be big enough to provide ample accommodations for all the nurses with provision for all reasonable growth in size of the institution, and will be a model of its kind. There will be in addition to the sleeping rooms for nurses, reception rooms and a large assembly hall. It will be attractive in design and will probably be an ornament to that section of Broadway.

Address by Henry Clews.

Mr. Henry Clews, the well known New York financier who owns and occupies a handsome Newport estate, "The Rocks," gave an interesting lecture before the Miantonomi club and friends in Builders and Merchants Hall on Friday evening of last week. His address was of a very interesting nature, being largely in the nature of a reply to the arguments that have been advanced by the advocates of socialism. He pointed out how this country has thrived under the doctrine of individualism and how it would be throttled were the doctrine of socialism to be adopted. There was a large attendance of members and their friends and after the address refreshments were served in the club rooms. Judge Darius Baker presided at the meeting and introduced the speaker. Mr. Clews was given a vote of thanks for his entertaining and valuable address.

Funeral of Mr. Cozzens.

Funeral services for the late Henry W. Cozzens were held at his late residence on Powel avenue on Monday afternoon and were attended by a large gathering of friends and relatives, including all branches of the city government with which he had long been prominently identified. The fire department, especially, of which he was for many years the head, was well represented.

The services were conducted by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, and were of a very brief and simple character. The bearers were Mayor Patrick J. Boyle, Anthony Stewart, Patrick H. Horgan, William J. Cozzens, William H. Lawton, and Henry H. Tilley. The interment was in the Island Cemetery and was private.

The Italian cruiser Etruria is expected in Narragansett Bay about the first of September and will proceed direct to Providence, where an elaborate celebration is being planned by the Italian residents of that city. She will probably stop at Newport on her way out of the bay, or at least her men will come here anyway for a reception and dance is being planned for them to be given by the Italian residents of Newport in Music Hall in the Sullivan building. It has been some time since there has been a foreign warship in Newport harbor and the visit of the Etruria should attract considerable attention. At present the cruiser is in Philadelphia.

There was a slight set back to the work on board the United States collier Nero at Sullivan's wharf on Wednesday, when a plank on one of the interior bulkheads succumbed to the pressure of compressed air and blew off. The damage done was slight and there was no one seriously injured, although one man suffered slight injuries to his hand. It is expected that it will be possible to take the Nero to New York to go into dry-dock within a few days. Work on the sunken cruiser Yankee continues to progress and she will probably be on top of the water again in a few days and will also proceed to New York.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's handsome steam yacht Corsair was almost wrecked near New York on Tuesday while on her way from this city. She struck a submerged rock in the channel in Long Island sound, and although she was immediately backed off under her own steam leaks developed and the pumps were kept going until New York was reached. No one on board was injured and there was no excitement.

Mrs. B. H. Richards has returned from a visit to Wolfeboro, N. H.

Recent Deaths.

Charles P. Bennett.

Hon. Charles P. Bennett, Secretary of State of Rhode Island, died on Wednesday at the Brattleboro Sanitarium where he had been staying for some weeks for the benefit of his health. Although the general public was greatly surprised and shocked to learn of his death, those who were closest to him had known for several days that the end was near. He had been suffering from a nervous breakdown since the early summer and had taken a complete rest from the duties of his office. His death was directly due to the cares of office, the strain of the long session of the Legislature in addition to his multitudinous other duties proving more than his strength was able to carry. His death threw the whole State into mourning, for he was everywhere admired and esteemed as a faithful, competent public official, and a genial and agreeable companion.

Mr. Bennett had been Secretary of State since 1894, previous to that time having been assistant secretary, starting as clerk in the office of the General Treasurer. His administration of his important office had met with universal approbation. He carried in his head every detail of the complicated duties and could answer immediately almost any question propounded to him. As the Secretary of State is also clerk of the Senate the sessions of the Legislature always involve a large amount of extra work upon him, and during the last few weeks of the last session he was frequently at work into the small hours of the morning. That he was able to carry on his duties as long as he did was a surprise to all who knew the strain under which he labored.

Mr. Bennett was born in Westerly in 1861, but had resided in Providence for a number of years. He was prominent in Masonry and had taken degrees in practically all of the appendant orders. He had visited Newport many times in connection with Masonic organizations as well as on State business and had a host of friends here. He is survived by a widow and one child by a former marriage.

As soon as Governor Pothier was notified of his death he issued a proclamation declaring the State in mourning, and directing that the State House in Providence be draped for thirty days. Flags on all State buildings in Newport as well as in other parts of the State are at half-staff on account of his death.

Larned Defends Title.

In a hard-fought battle on Friday before an immense crowd of spectators Larned successfully defended his title to the national championship against Clothier. The match was reasonably close from start to finish and the champion had to work hard all the time to bring about a victory. The score at the end stood 6-1, 6-2, 5-7, 6-1.

There was an immense gathering of spectators, as there has been at all the contests during the week. Elaborate costumes were much in evidence and the grounds presented a very animated appearance.

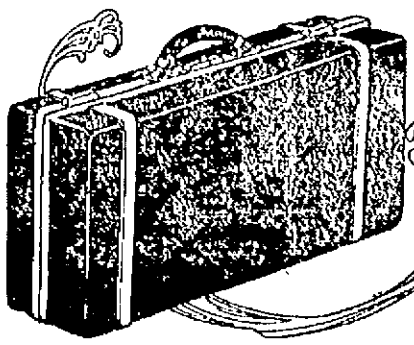
All the games played during the week have been of interest, especially the one on Thursday when Clothier defeated McLoughlin, the western champion, and was the victor in the all-comers tournament, giving him the right to challenge Larned for the championship. Many expected that he would wrest the title this year, but Larned proved to be in splendid condition and was too strong for him.

The new street signs which were recently purchased by direction of the representative council are being placed in position on the various street corners and are a vast improvement over the old style of not having anything for a stranger to tell the name of the street. In some places they are a trifle inconspicuous on account of the wish of abutters that they be not placed on their property. But they answer the purpose for which they were intended very well.

Announcement is made that Mrs. Theodore K. Gibbs has purchased from Charles E. Proctor the Southwick's Grove property in Middletown, and a portion of it will be devoted to the home for tuberculosis patients. The grounds will be extensively improved and the estate will be made handsome and attractive.

A report circulated apparently for a joke in New York to the effect that Alfred G. Vanderbilt had been shot in the Grand Union Hotel caused considerable excitement among the New York newspapers for a time this week, but the report was found to be absolutely without foundation.

Pay Clerk Edward F. Delaney, who has been attached to the government stations in Newport for many years, has again been appointed to duty at the Training Station.



The BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

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CHAPTER XIII.

KIRKWOOD wasted little time. He had not much to waste were he to do that upon whose doing he had set his heart. It irked him sore to have to lose the invaluable moments demanded by certain imperative arrangements, but his haste was such that all was consummated within an hour.

Within the period of a single hour, then, he had ransomed his luggage at St. Pancras, caused it to be loaded upon a four wheeler and transferred to a neighboring hotel of evil flavor, but moderate tariff, where he engaged a room for a week, ordered an immediate breakfast and retired with his belongings to his room. He had shaved and changed his clothes, selecting a serviceable suit of heavy tweeds, stout shoes, a fore and aft cap and a negligee shirt of a deep shade, calculated at least to seem clean for a long time. Finally he had devoured his bacon and eggs, gulped down his coffee and burned his mouth and, armed with a stout stick, set off hotfoot in the still dim glimmering of early day.

By this time his cash capital had dwindled to the sum of £2 10s. 8d. and would have been much less had he paid for his lodging in advance.

At King's Cross station on the underground an acute disappointment awaited him. There likewise he learned something about London. A sympathetic hobby informed him that no trains would be running until after 5:30 and that, furthermore, no buses would begin to ply until half after 7.

"It's tramp it or cab it, then," mused the young man mournfully, his longing gaze seeking a nearby cab rank, just then occupied by a solitary hansom, driver somnolent on the box. "Officer"—he again addressed the policeman, mindful of the English axiom, "When in doubt ask a bobby"—"officer, when's high tide this morning?"

The bobby produced a well worn pocket almanac, moistened a massive thumb and rippled the pages.

"London bridge, 'igh tide twenty minutes arfter 6, sir," he announced, with a glow of satisfaction wholly pardonable in one who combines the functions of peripatetic almanac, guidebook, encyclopedia and conserver of the peace.

Kirkwood said something beneath his breath, a word in itself a comfortable mouthful and wholesome and emphatic. He glanced again at the cab and groaned, "O Lord, I just 'ad-sent!" with which, thanking the bureau of information, he set off rapidly down Grey's Inn road to find the Alethea before she sailed. Proceeding upon the working hypothesis that Mrs. Hallam was a polished liar in most respects, but had told the truth so far as concerned her statement to the effect that the gladstone bag contained valuable property, whose ownership remained a moot question, though Kirkwood was definitely committed to the belief that it was none of Mrs. Hallam's or her son's, he reasoned that the two adventurers, with Dorothy and their booty, would attempt to leave London by a water route in the ship Alethea, whose name had fallen from their lips at Bermondsey Old Stairs.

Kirkwood's initial task, then, would be to find the needle in the haystack. The metaphor is poor—more properly, to sort out from the hundreds of vessels of all descriptions at anchor in midstream, moored to the wharfs of longshore warehouses or in the gigantic docks that line the Thames, that one called Alethea, of which he was so deeply mired in ignorance that he could not say whether she were tramp steamer, coastwise passenger boat, one of the liners that ply between Tilbury and all the world, channel ferryboat, private yacht (steam or sail), schooner, four master, square rigger, bark or brigantine.

London had turned over once or twice and was pulling the bedclothes over its head and grumbling about getting up, but the city was still sound asleep, when at length he paused for a minute's rest in front of the Mansion House and realized, with a pang of despair, that he was completely tuckered out.

With a sigh he surrendered to the flesh's frailty. An early cabby, cruising up from Cannon street station on the off chance of finding some one astir in the city aside from the doves and sparrows, suffered the surprise of his life when Kirkwood hailed him.

"Jump in, sir," he told Kirkwood cheerfully as soon as he had assimilated the latter's demands. "I knows precisely wotcher wants. Leave it all to me."

The admonition was all but superfluous. Kirkwood was unable for the time being to do aught else than resign his fate into another's guidance. Once in the cab he slipped insensibly into a nap and slept soundly on, as reckless of the cab's swift pace and continuous bouncing as of the sunlight glaring full in his tired young face.

He may have slept twenty minutes. He awoke faint with drowsiness, tingling from head to toe from fatigue and in distress of a queer qualm in the pit of his stomach, to find the hansom at rest and the driver on the step, shaking his fare with kindly determination. "Oh, a' right," he assented surlily and by sheer force of will made himself climb out to the sidewalk, where, having rubbed his eyes, stretched enormously and yawned discourteously in the face of the east end, he was once more himself and a hundred times refreshed into the bargain. Contentedly he counted 8 shillings into the cabby's palm, adding to them a florin for himself and receiving in change a half crown, leaving one and six.

"The shilling over and above the tip is for finding me the waterman and boat," he stipulated.

"Right-o! You'll mind the 'orse a minute, sir?"

Kirkwood nodded. The man touched his hat and disappeared inexplicably. Kirkwood, needlessly attaching himself to the reins near the animal's head, pried his sense of observation open and became alive to the fact that he stood in a quarter of London as strange to him as had been Bermondsey Wall.

To this day he cannot put a name to it. He surmises that it was Wapping. His cabby popped hurriedly out of the entrance to a tenement, a dull visaged, broad shouldered waterman ambling more slowly after.

"Nevvy of mine, sir," announced the cabby, "and a fust ryte waterman. Knows the river like a book, he do."

The nephew touched his forelock sheepishly.

"Thank you," said Kirkwood, and, turning to the man, "Your boat?" he asked, with the brevity of weariness.

"This wye, sir."

At his guide's heels Kirkwood threaded the crowd and then descended to a floating stage to which a heavy rowboat lay moored. In the latter a second waterman was seated, bailing out bilge with a rusty can.

"'Ere we are, sir," said the cabman's nephew, pausing at the head of the steps. "Now, where's it to be?"

The American explained tersely that he had a message to deliver to a friend who had shipped aboard a vessel known as the Alethea, scheduled to sail at flood tide, further than which deponent averred naught.

The waterman scratched his head. "A 'ard job, sir. Not knowin' wot kind of a boat she are mykes it 'arder." He waited hopefully.

"Ten shillings," volunteered Kirkwood promptly—"10 shillings if you get me aboard her before she weighs anchor, 15 if I keep you out more than an hour and still you' put me aboard. After that we'll make other terms."

The man promptly turned his back to hail his mate. "'Arf a quid, Bob, if we puts this gent aboard a wessel name o' Allytheer afore she syles at turn o' tide."

In the boat the man with the bailing can turned up an impassive countenance. "Coom down." He clinched the bargain and set about slipping the sweeps.

Bows swinging downstream, the boat shot out from the shore.

"How's the tide?" demanded Kirkwood, his impatience growing.

"On th' turn, sir," he was told.

For a long moment broadside to the current, the boat responded to the sturdy pulling of the port sweeps. Another moment and it was in full swing, the watermen bending lustily to their task. Ship after ship was passed, and in keen anxiety lest he should overlook the right one Kirkwood searched their bows and sterns for names, which in more than one case proved hardly legible.

The Alethea was not of their number.

In the course of some ten minutes the watermen drove the boat sharply inshore, bringing her up alongside another floating stage, in the shadow of another tenement, both so like those from which they had embarked that Kirkwood would have been unable to distinguish one from another.

In the bows old Bob lifted up a stentorian voice, summoning one William.

In answer to the third ear racking hail a man, clothed simply in dirty shirt and disreputable trousers, showed himself in the doorway above, rubbing the sleep out of a red, bloated countenance with a mighty and grimy fist.

"'Ello," he said surlily. "Wot's th' row?"

"'Oo," interrogated old Bob, holding the boat steady by grasping the stage, "was th' party wot engyged yer larst night, Bill?"

"Party name o' Allytheer," growled the drowsy one. "W'y?"

"Party 'ere's lookin' for 'im. Where will I find this Allytheer?"

"Best look sharp 'r yer won't find 'im," retorted the one above. "'E was at anchor off Bow creek larst night."

Kirkwood's heart leaped in hope. "What sort of vessel was she?" he asked, half rising in his eagerness.

"Brigantine, sir."

And again the boat was flying down in midstream, the leaden water, shot with gold of the morning sun, parting sullenly beneath its bows. Hugging the marshy shore, they rounded the Blackwall point, the boatmen pulling hard. Young William looked to Kirkwood, caught his eye and nodded.

"Here?"

Kirkwood rose, balancing himself against the leap and sway of the boat.

"Somwhere's 'long o' 'ere."

From right to left his eager glance swept the river's widening reach. Vessels were there in abundance, but no brigantine, no sailing vessel of any type.

The young man's lips checked a cry that was half a sob of bitter disappointment. He sat down suddenly. "She's gone!" he cried in a hollow gasp.

The tired boatmen eased upon their oars, and old Bob stood up in the bows, scanning the riverscape with keen eyes shielded by a level palm. The boat drifted listlessly with the current.

Old Bob panted, "Dawn't—see—nawthin'—o' 'er." He resumed his seat.

"There's no hope, I suppose?"

The elder waterman shook his head. "Can't sye. Might be round—nex' bend — might be — gassin' Purfleet. Point is—me-an' young William 'ere—can't do no more'n we 'av. We be wore out."

"Yes," Kirkwood assented, disconsolate. "You've certainly earned your pay." Then hope revived. He was very young in heart, you know. "Can't you suggest something? I've got to catch that ship!"

Old Bob wagged his head in slow negation; young William lifted his.

"There's a rylewye runs by Woolwich," he ventured. "Yer might tyke tryne an' go to Sheerness, sir. Yer'd

Old Bob panted, "Dawn't—see—nawthin'."

be positive o' passin' 'er if she didn't syle afore 'igh tide. 'Ire a boat at Sheerness an' put out an' look for 'er."

"How far's Woolwich?" Kirkwood demanded instantly.

"Mile," said the elder man. "Tyke yer for five bob extry."

"Done!"

Young William dashed the sweat from his eyes, wiped his palms on his hips and fitted the sweeps again to the wooden tholes. Old Bob was as ready. With an inarticulate cry they gave way.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE old boatman seemed inclined toward optimism when the boat lay alongside a landing stage at Woolwich and Kirkwood had clambered ashore.

"Yer'll mebbe myke it," the waterman told him, with a weatherwise survey of the skies. "Wind's freshenin' from the east'rds, an' that'll 'old 'er back a bit, sir."

"Arsk th' wye to th' Dorkyard stysham," young William volunteered. "'Tis th' shortest walk, sir. I 'opes yer catches 'er. Thanky, sir."

He caught dexterously the sovereign which Kirkwood, in ungrudging liberality, spared them of his store of two. The American nodded acknowledgments and adieus, with a faded smile deprecating his chances of winning the race, sorely handicapped as he was. He was very, very tired and in his heart suspected that he would fail. But if he did he would at least be able to comfort himself that it was not for lack of trying. He set his teeth on that covenant in grim determination. Either there was a strain of the bulldog latent in the Kirkwood breed or else his infatuation gripped him more strongly than he guessed.

Yet he suspected something of its power. He knew that this was altogether an insane proceeding and that the lure that led him on was Dorothy Calendar. A strange, dull light glowed in his weary eyes on the thought of her. He'd go through fire and water in her service. She was costing him dear, perhaps was to cost him dearer still, and perhaps there'd be for his guerdon no more than a "Thank you, Mr. Kirkwood!" at the end of the passage. But that would be no less than his deserts. He was not to forget that he was interfering unwarrantably. The girl was in her father's hands, surely safe enough there—to the casual mind. If her partnership in her parent's fortunes were distasteful she endured it passively, without complaint.

He decided that it was his duty to remind himself from time to time that his main interest must be in the game itself, in the solution of the riddle. Whatever should befall, he must look for no reward for his gratuitous and self appointed part. Indeed, he was all but successful in persuading himself that it was the fascination of adventure alone that drew him on.

A impudence native whom he presently encountered furnished minute directions for reaching the Dockyard station of the Southeastern and Chatham railway, adding comfortable information to the effect that the next eastbound train would pass through in ten minutes—if Kirkwood would mend his pace he could make it easily, with time to spare.

Kirkwood mended his pace accordingly, but, contrary to the prediction, had no time to spare at all. Even as he stormed the ticket grating the train was thundering in at the platform. Therefore a nervous ticket agent passed him out a first class ticket instead of the third class he had asked for, and there was no time wherein to have the mistake rectified. Kirkwood planked down the fare, swore and sprinted for the carriages.

The first compartment, whose door occupied and was, moreover, not a smoking car. He received a fleeting impression of a woman's startled eyes staring into his own through a thin mesh of veiling, fell off the running board, slammed the door and hurled himself toward the next compartment. Here happier fortune attended upon his desire. The boxlike section was untenanted, and a notice blown upon the window glass announced that it was "Second Class Smoking." Kirkwood promptly tumbled in, and when he turned to shut the door the coaches were moving.

A pipe helped him to bear up while the train was making its two other stops in the borough of Woolwich. It consoled him little that none disputed with him his lonely possession of the compartment, that he had caught the Sheerness train or that he was really losing no time. A sense of deep dejection had settled down upon his consciousness, with a realization of how completely a fool's errand was this of his. He felt foredoomed to failure. He was never to see Dorothy Calendar again, and his brain seemed numb with disappointment. Presently he toppled limply over on the cushions and fell fast asleep.

Rattling and swaying, the train left the town behind.

Presently he put aside his pipe and stared blankly out at a reeling landscape, the pleasant, homely, smiling countryside of Kent. A deeper melancholy tinted his mind—Dorothy Calendar was forever lost to him. Presently he toppled limply over on the cushions and fell fast asleep.

* * * * * * *

After a long time he seemed to realize rather lazily that the carriage door had been opened to admit somebody. Its smart closing bang shocked him awake. He sat up, blinking in confusion, hardly conscious of more, to begin with, than that the train had paused and was again in full flight. Then, his senses clearing, he became aware that his solitary companion, just entered, was a woman. She was seated across from him, her back to the engine, in an attitude which somehow suggested a highly nonchalant frame of mind. She laughed, and immediately her speaking voice was high and sweet in his hearing.

Beneath his breath the bewildered man said, "The deuce!" and above it, in a stupefied tone, "Mrs. Hallam!"

She nodded in a not unfriendly fashion, smiling brightly. "Myself, Mr. Kirkwood! Really our predestined paths are badly tangled just now, aren't they? Were you surprised to find me in here with you? Come, now, confess you were!"

He remarked the smooth, girlish freshness of her cheeks, the sense and humor of her mouth, the veiled gleam of excitement in her eyes of the changing sea, and saw as well that she was dressed for traveling, sensibly, but with an air, and had brought a small hand bag with her.

"Surprised and delighted," he replied, recovering, with mendacity so intentional and obvious that the woman laughed aloud.

"I knew you'd be! You see, I had the carriage ahead, the one you didn't take. I was so disappointed when you flung up to the door and away again. You didn't see me hanging half out the window to watch where you went, did you? That's how I discovered that your discourtesy was unintentional, that you hadn't recognized me—by the fact that you took this compartment right behind my own."

She paused invitingly, but Kirkwood, grown wary, contented himself with picking up his pipe and carefully knocking out the dottle on the window ledge.

"I was glad to see you," she affirmed, "but only partly because you were you, Mr. Kirkwood. The other and major part was because sight of you confirmed my own secret intuition. You see, I'm quite old enough and wise enough to question even my own intuitions. For you are going to Queensborough, aren't you, Mr. Kirkwood?"

"Queensborough?" he echoed blankly, and, in fact, he was at a loss to follow her drift. "No, Mrs. Hallam; I'm not bound there."

Her surprise was apparent. She made no effort to conceal it. "But," she faltered, "if not there"—

"Give you my word, Mrs. Hallam, I have no intention whatever of going to Queensborough." Kirkwood protested.

"I don't understand." The nervous drumming of a patent leather covered toe, visible beneath the hem of her dress, alone betrayed a rising tide of impatience. "Then my intuition was at fault!"

"In this instance, if it was at all concerned with my insignificant affairs, yes—most decidedly at fault."

"Very well, then! Now, let us see—where are you bound?"

Kirkwood looked out of the window.

"I'm convinced it's a rendezvous."

Kirkwood smiled patiently at the landscape.

"Is Dorothy Calendar so very, very beautiful, Mr. Kirkwood?" with a trace of malice.

Ostentatiously Kirkwood read the Southeastern and Chatham's framed card of warning, posted just above Mrs. Hallam's head, to all such incurable lunatics as are possessed of a desire to travel on the running boards of railway carriages.

"You are going to meet her, aren't you?"

He gracefully concealed a yawn.

The woman's plan of attack took another form. "Last night, when you told me your story, I believed you."

He devoted himself to suppressing the temptingly obvious retort and succeeded; but, though he left it unspoken, the humor of it twitched the corners of his mouth, and Mrs. Hallam was observant, so that her next attempt to draw him out was edged with temper.

"I believed you an American, but a gentleman. It appears that if you ever were the latter you've fallen so low that you willingly cast your lot with thieves."

Having exhausted his repertory of rudeness, Kirkwood took to twiddling his thumbs.

"I want to ask you if you think it fair to me or my son to leave us in ignorance of the place where you are to meet the thieves who stole our—my son's jewels?"

"Mrs. Hallam," he said soberly, "if I am going to meet Mr. Calendar or Mr. Mulready, I have no assurance of that fact."

There was only the briefest of pauses, during which she analyzed this, then quickly, "But you hope to?" she snapped.

He felt that the only adequate retort to this would be a shrug of his shoulders, doubted his ability to carry one off and again took refuge in silence.

The woman abandoned a second plan of siege with a readiness that did credit to her knowledge of mankind. She thought out the next very carefully before opening with a masked battery.

"Mr. Kirkwood, can't we be friends?"

"Nothing could please me more, Mrs. Hallam!"

"I'm sorry if I've annoyed you"—

"And I, too, have been rude."

"Last night, when you cut away so suddenly, you prevented my making you a proposal, a sort of business proposition"—

"Yes?"

"To come over to our side"—

"I thought so. That was why I went."

"Yes; I understood. But this morning, when you've had time to think it over"—

"I have no choice in the matter, Mrs. Hallam."

The green eyes darkened ominously. "You mean—I am to understand, then, that you're against us, that you prefer to side with swindlers and scoundrels, all because of a"—

She discovered him eying her with a smile of such inscrutable and sardonic intelligence that the words died on her lips, and she crimsoned treasonably to herself, for he saw it, and the belief he had conceived while attending to her tissue of fabrication earlier that morning was strengthened to the point of conviction that if anything had been stolen by anybody Mrs. Hallam and her son owned it as little as Calendar.

As for the woman, she felt she had steadily lost rather than gained ground.

"So," she said slowly after a silent time, "you are not for Queensborough! The corollary of that admission, Mr. Kirkwood, is that you are for Sheerness."

"I believe," he replied wearily, "that there are no other stations on this line after Newington."

"It follows, then, that—that I follow." And in answer to his perturbed glance she added: "Oh, I'll grant that intuition is sometimes a poor guide. But if you meet George Calendar so shall I. Nothing can prevent that. You can't hinder me."

During the brief balance of the journey Mrs. Hallam presumably had food for thought. She frowned, pursed her lips and with one daintily gloved forefinger followed a seam of her tailored skirt, while Kirkwood sat watching and wondering how to rid himself of her if she proved really as troublesome as she threatened to be; also he wondered continually what it was all about. Why did Mrs. Hallam suspect him of designing to meet Calendar at Queensborough? Had she any tangible ground for believing that Calendar could be found in Queensborough? Presumably she had, since she was avowedly in pursuit of that gentleman and, Kirkwood inferred, had booked for Queensborough. Was he, then, running away from Calendar and his

He became aware that his solitary companion was a woman.

daughter to chase a will-o'-the-wisp of his credulous fancy off Sheerness shore?

Disturbing reflection. He scowled over it, then considered the other side of the face. Presuming Mrs. Hallam to have had reasonably dependable assurance that Calendar would stop in Queensborough, would she so readily have abandoned her design to catch him there on the mere supposition that Kirkwood might be looking for him in Sheerness? That did not seem likely to one who esteemed Mrs. Hallam's acumen as highly as Kirkwood did. He brightened up, forgot that his was a fool's errand and began again to project strategic plans into a problematic future.

A sudden jolt interrupted this pastime, and the warning screech of the brakes informed him that he had no time to scheme, but had best continue on the plan of action that had brought him thus far—that is, trust to his star and accept what should befall without repining.

He rose, opened the door and, holding it so, turned.

"I regret, Mrs. Hallam," he announced, smiling his crooked smile, "that a pressing engagement is about to prohibit my squiring you through the ticket gates. You understand, I'm sure."

His irrepressible humor proved infectious, and Mrs. Hallam's spirit ran as high as his own. She was smiling cheerfully when she, too, rose.

"I also am in some haste," she

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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Middletown and Portsmouth—5.55, 8.47, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.

Tiverton—5.55, 6.47, x8.10, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 1.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.

Middleboro—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Hyannis—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Provincetown—5.55, n11.02 a. m.

Plymouth—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

New Bedford—5.55, 6.47, 8.10, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.21 p. m.

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THE BLACK BAG

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

averred demurely, gathering up her hand bag and umbrella.

A raised platform shot in beside the carriage, and the speed was so sensibly moderated that the train seemed to be creeping rather than running. Kirkwood flung the door wide open and lowered himself to the running board. The end of the track was in sight, and a man who has been trained to board San Francisco cable cars fears to alight from no moving vehicle. He swung off, got his balance and ran swiftly down the platform.

A cry from a bystander caused him to glance over his shoulder. Mrs. Hallam was then in the act of alighting. As he looked the flurry of skirts subsided, and she fell into stride, pursuing.

CHAPTER XV.

SLEEPY Sheerness must have been scandalized that day and its gossips have acquired ground for many an uncharitable surmise.

Kirkwood, however, was so fortunate as to gain the wicket before the employee there awoke to the situation. Otherwise, such is the temper of British petty officialdom, he might have detained the fugitive. As it was, Kirkwood surrendered his ticket and ran out into the street with his luck still a dominant factor in the race, for, looking back, he saw that Mrs. Hallam had been held up at the gate, another victim of British red tape. Her ticket read for Queensborough, she was attempting to alight one station farther down the line, and, while undoubtedly she was anxious to pay the excess fare, heaven alone knew when she would succeed in allaying the suspicions and resentment of the ticket taker.

"That's good for ten minutes' start!" Kirkwood crowed. "And it never occurred to me!"

Before the station he found two hacks in waiting, with little to choose between them. Neither was of a type that did not seem to advertise its pre-Victorian fashioning, and to neither was harnessed an animal that deserved anything but the epithet of screw. Kirkwood took the nearest for no other reason than because it was the nearest and all but startled the driver off his box by offering double fare for a brisk pace and a simple service at the end of the ride. Succinctly he set forth his wants, jumped into the antiquated four wheeler and threw himself down upon rusty, dusty cushions to hug himself over the joke and bless whatever English board of railway directors it was that first ordained that tickets should be taken up at the end instead of the outset of a journey.

It was promptly made manifest that he had further cause for gratulation. The cabby, recovering from his amazement, was plying an indefatigable whip and thereby eliciting a degree of speed from his superannuated nag that his fare had by no means hoped for, much less anticipated.

In a period of time surprisingly short Kirkwood saw, from fleeting glimpses of the scenery to be obtained through the reeling windows, that they were threading the outskirts of the town. Synchronously, whether by design or through actual inability to maintain it, the speed was moderated, and in the course of a few more minutes the cab stopped definitely.

Kirkwood clambered painfully out, shook himself together and the bruises out of his bones and looked back.

Aside from a slowly settling cloud of dust, the road ran clear as far as he could see—to the point, in fact, where the town closed in about it.

He had won, at all events insomuch as to win meant eluding the persevering Mrs. Hallam. But to what end?

Abstractedly he tendered his lonely sovereign to the driver and without even looking at it crammed the heavy weight of change into his pocket, an oversight which not only won him the awestruck admiration of the cabby, but entailed consequences (it may be) he little apprehended. It was with an absentminded nod that he acquiesced in the man's announcement that he might arrange about the boat for him. Accordingly the cabby disappeared, and Kirkwood continued to stare about him eagerly, hopefully.

He stood on the brink of the Thames estuary; there a possible five miles from shore to shore. From his feet almost a broad shingle beach sloped gently to the water.

On one hand a dilapidated picket fence inclosed the dooryard of a fisherman's cottage, or, better, hovel—if it need be accurately described—at the door of which the cabby was knocking.

Some little distance offshore a fishing boat, cat rigged and not more than twenty feet over all, swung bobbing at her mooring, keen nose searching into the wind, at sight of which Kirkwood gave thanks, for his adventitious guide had served him well, if that boat were to be hired by any manner of persuasion.

But it was to the farther reaches of the estuary that he gave more prolonged and most anxious heed, scanning narrowly what shipping was there to be seen. Far out a liner was riding the waves with serene contempt, making for the river's mouth and Tilbury dock. But a single sailing vessel of any notable tonnage was in sight, and when he saw her Kirkwood's heart became buoyant with hope, and he began to tremble with nervous eagerness, for he believed her to be the Alethea.

There's no mistaking a ship brigantine rigged for any other style of craft that sails the seas.

Voices approaching brought him back to shore. He turned, resuming his mask of sanity, the better to confer with the owner of the cottage and boats, a heavy, keen eyed fellow, ungracious and truculent of habit and chary of his words, as he promptly demonstrated.

"I'll hire your boat," Kirkwood told him, "to put me aboard that brigantine off to leeward. We ought to start at once."

The fisherman shifted his quid of tobacco from cheek to cheek, grunted inarticulately and swung deliberately on his heel, displaying a bull neck above a pair of heavy shoulders.

"Dirty weather," he croaked, facing back from his survey of the eastern skies before the American found out whether or not he should resent his insolence.

"How much?" Kirkwood demanded curtly, annoyed.

The man hesitated, scowling blackly at the heeling vessel momentarily increasing her distance from the shore. Then, with a crafty smile, "Two pun," he declared.

The American nodded. "Very well," he agreed simply. "Get out your boat."

The fisherman turned away to shamble noisily over the shingle, huge booted heels crunching, toward one of the dories. To this he set his shoulder, shoving it steadily down the beach until only the stern was dry.

Kirkwood looked back for the last time, up the road to Sheerness. Nothing moved upon it. He was rid of Mrs. Hallam, if face to face with a sterner problem. He had a few pence over 10 shillings in his pocket and had promised to pay the man four times as much. He would have agreed to ten times the sum demanded, for the boat he must and would have. But he had neglected to conclude his bargain, to come to an understanding as to the method of payment, and he felt more than a little dubious as to the reception the fisherman would give his proposition, sound as he (Kirkwood) knew it to be.

In the background the cabby loitered, gnawed by insatiable curiosity.

The fisherman turned, calling over his shoulder, "If ye'd catch yon vessel, come!"

With one final twinge of doubt—the task of placating this surly dog was anything but inviting—the American strode to the boat and climbed in, taking the stern seat. The fisherman shoved off.

In time the dory lay alongside the cutbout, the fisherman with a gnarled hand grasping the latter's gunwale to hold the two together. With some difficulty Kirkwood transshipped himself, landing asprawl in the cockpit amid a tangle of cordage slippery with scales. The skipper followed, with clumsy experiness bringing the dory's painter with him and hitching it to a ringbolt abaft the rudder head. Then, pausing an instant to stare into the east with somber eyes, he shipped the tiller and bent to the halyards. As the sail rattled up, flapping wildly, Kirkwood marked with relief, for it meant so much time saved, that it was already close reefed.

But when at last the boom was thrashing overhead and the halyards had been made fast to their cleats the fisherman again stood erect, peering distrustfully at the distant wall of cloud.

Then, in two breaths, "Can't do it," he decided—"not at the price."

"Why?" Kirkwood stared despairingly after the brigantine, that was already drawn far ahead.

"Danger," growled the fellow—"wind."

At a loss completely, Kirkwood found no words. He dropped his head, considering.

"Not at the price," the sullen voice iterated, and he looked up to find the cunning gaze upon him.

"How much, then?"

"Five pun I'll have, no less, for riskin' my life this day."

"Impossible. I haven't got it."

In silence the man unshipped the tiller and moved toward the cleats.

"Hold on a minute."

Kirkwood unbuttoned his coat and, freeing the chain from his waistcoat buttonholes, removed his watch. As well abandon them altogether. He had designed to leave them as security for the £2 and had delayed stating the terms only for fear lest they be refused. Now, too late, as ever, he recognized his error. But surely, he thought, it should be apparent even to that low intelligence that the timepiece alone was worth more than the boat itself.

"Will you take these?" he offered. "Take and keep them. Only set me aboard that ship!"

Deliberately the fisherman weighed the watch and chain in his broad, hard palm, eyes narrowing to mere slits in his bronzed mask.

"How much?" he asked slowly.

"Eighty pounds together. The chain alone cost me twenty."

The shifty, covetous eyes range, from the treasure in his hand to the threatening east. A puff of wind caught the sail and sent the boom athwartships like a mighty flail. Both men ducked instinctively to escape a braining.

"How do I know?" objected the skipper.

"I'm telling you. If you've eyes you can see," retorted Kirkwood savagely, seeing that he had erred in telling the truth. The amount he had named was too great to be grasped at once by this crude, cupidinous brain.

"How do I know?" the man repeated. Nevertheless he dropped watch and chain into his pocket, then, with a meaning grimace, extended again his horny, greedy palm.

"What"—

"Hand over th' two pun and we'll go."

"I'll see you hanged first!"

"Ashore ye go." He pronounced his ultimatum, motioning Kirkwood to enter the boat.

The American turned, looking for the Alethea or for the vessel that he believed bore that name. She was nearing the lightship when he found her, and as he looked a squall blurred the air between them, blotting the brigantine out with a smudge of rain. The effect was as if she had vanished, as if she were forever snatched from his grasp, and with Dorothy aboard her—heaven alone knew in what need of him!

Mute and blind with despair and wrath, he turned upon the man and caught him by the collar, forcing him out over the lip of the overhang. They were unevenly matched, Kirkwood far the slighter, but strength came to him in the crisis, physical strength and address such as he had not dreamed were at his command. And the surprise of his onslaught proved an ally of unguessed potency. Before he himself knew it he was standing on the overhang and had shifted his hold to seize the fellow about the waist; then, lifting him clear of the deck and aided by the lurch of the catboat, he cast him bodily into the dory. The man, falling, struck his head against one of the thwarts—a glancing blow that stunned him temporarily. Kirkwood himself dropped as if shot, a trailing reef point slapping his cheek until it stung as the boom thrashed overhead. It was as close a call as he had known. The knowledge sickened him a little.

Without rising he worked the painter loose and cast the dory adrift, then crawled back into the cockpit. No pang of compassion disturbed him as he abandoned the fisherman to the mercy of the sea. Though the fellow lay still, uncouthly distorted, in the bottom of the dory, he was in no danger. The wind and waves together would carry the boat ashore. For that matter, the man was even then recovering, struggling to sit up.

Crouching to avoid the boom, Kirkwood went forward to the bows and, grasping the mooring cable, drew it in, slipping back into the cockpit to get a stronger purchase with his feet. It was a struggle. The boat pulled sluggishly against the wind, the cable inching in jealously. And behind him he could hear a voice bellowing inarticulate menaces and knew that in another moment the fisherman would be at his oars.

Frantically he tugged and tore at the slimy rope, hauling with a will and a prayer. It gave more readily toward the end, but he seemed to have fought with it for ages when at last the anchor tripped and he got it in.

Immediately he leaped back to the stern, lifted in the tiller and, seizing the mainsheet, drew the boom in till the wind should catch in the canvas. In the dory the skipper, heading at his oars, was not two yards astern.

He was hard aboard when, the sail filling with a bang, Kirkwood pulled

Lifting him clear of the deck, he cast him bodily into the dory.

the tiller up, and the catboat slid away, a dozen feet separating them in a breath.

A yell of rage boomed down the wind, but he paid no heed. Careless alike of the dangers he had passed and those that yawned before him, he trimmed the sheet and stood away on the port tack, heading directly for the Nore lightship.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

His Longest Engagement.

At the Army and Navy club in Washington one evening a group of officers, most of them young men, were swapping stories of various engagements during the war with Spain and the subsequent troubles in the Philippines.

Among the silent listeners was one grizzled veteran, a naval commander of national renown. It must have occurred to one of the young men that it was peculiarly ludicrous that officers not long out of the academies should be holding forth with respect to their exploits while this old fellow sat silent in a corner. So, turning to the veteran, one of the young officers blithely asked:

"What was the longest engagement you ever participated in, admiral?"

"It lasted three years," said the old chap, without a suspicion of a smile, "and, worst of all, the young woman married another man."—Washington Star.

For Two Years.

"For two years after I was married I was ashamed to meet the preacher who united my wife and me in the holy bonds. You see, in my excited condition I made a blunder and gave him a five dollar bill instead of $20, which I intended to hand him. I suppose he thought I was a cheap skate, but I couldn't very well explain it without making myself ridiculous or causing him to suspect that I was lying about it."

"You say you felt that way for two years?"

"Yes. After that I began to be sorry I had given him anything!"—Philadelphia Record.

No Suffering.

It was at a breach of promise case, and the rustic defendant was under cross examination.

"Now tell me, please," said the counsel sternly, "one the evening of the 16th when you bade her goodby did she suffer you to kiss her?"

"Well," said the witness slowly, "I reckon now I did give her a kiss or two, but there wern't much sufferin' about it as I could see."

And even the learned judge condescended to smile.—Exchange.

His Worth.

Jenkins (speaking to his friend the editor about the death of Riche, the millionaire)—How much is he worth, I wonder? Editor (absentmindedly)—Not much. Not more than a quarter of a column at the outside.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Curious Habits of Spiders.

The water spider carries air down with it when it dives. Dr. McCook saw one remain forty-five minutes under the water. One water spider builds a nest under the water attached to the stem of some plant and in the shape of a diving bell, with the opening downward. It fills this bell with air by taking down a bubble at a time. Coming to the surface, it incloses an air bubble under its body and instantly descends. Getting under the nest, the bubble is allowed to escape into it, and this process continues until the nest is full of air. The spider then lays its eggs there, inclosed in a cocoon, and leaves them to grow in this underwater palace, safe from all flying foes. When these water spiders are seen under water they look like little balls of shining silver. Little bubbles of air seem to cling among the hairs of their bodies. As spiders, like insects, breathe the air at little holes along the whole length of the body, they can easily make use of these bubbles of air for breathing.—London Standard.

Drinking Cups of the Ancients.

Silver cups made by such famous workmen as Myron, Myos and Mentor were preferred to gold cups. They were very beautifully engraved and of workmanship which has never been equaled. When gold cups were enriched with precious stones they sometimes became peers of the engraved silver vessels. Of all sizes, shapes and designs were these drinking cups, and their value was measured more by their form and design than the material of which they were made. Some had two handles, some only one and some none at all. They were large and small, low and tall, narrow and oblong. They were purely the product of the varying fancy of that prodigious age, which seemed to scorn uniformity. The early Greeks and Romans drank hot water from cups, as we now drink coffee and tea, these beverages being unknown to them. Coffee originated with the Assyrians, and tea was first used by the Chinese at a very early age.—National Food Magazine.

Curzon and Davitt.

Once in the house of commons, when George Curzon was making some defense as to alleged harsh treatment by Turks of Cretan prisoners, he was interrupted by a query from Mr. Davitt, "Were these prisoners handcuffed?" Quick as lightning came the reply, "Yes, and some honorable gentlemen ought to be no strangers to handcuffs." This was of course the signal for a violent parliamentary tempest. A day or two after Mr. Curzon went up to Swift MacNeill and expressed his sorrow at having used the expression and his desire to apologize for it in the most public manner. "Why," he said, "I thought the interruption came from you and that you, of course, would not mind. I was horrified when I discovered that it was Davitt who had made the remark. Of course I would not be capable of joking on the subject of imprisonment and handcuffs with a man who had endured nine long years of penal servitude."—London Globe.

Making Men's Hats.

Men's hats, stiff or soft alike, are made from the fur of the rabbit. A copper cone, whose very top is more or less the shape of the crown of a derby hat and whose sides are covered with minute holes, is revolved very swiftly over a suction fan. The fur is fed on to the cone, and the suction and the swift revolution draws this against the cone in the form of a fur cone very far in shape from the finished hat, but which rapidly becomes a finished hat by sizing, shrinking, shaping and trimming. Individual skill of a very high order counts for everything.—Argonaut.

A French Joke.

Two tramps on the banks of the Seine:

"How can we raise the wind?"

"I have it. You throw yourself in, and I'll jump in after you and take you out. Then I'll get the reward from the Humane society."

"Good! Here goes!" He jumped into the water, and after floundering about for some time he was getting tired out. "Well," he asked, "how long are you going to remain sitting there? Why don't you come in and take me out?"

"Because I think I might make more out of you in the morgue."—Paris Journal.

An Optimist.

"I am going to buy a raven," a gentleman informed his neighbor.

"Really!" rejoined the latter. "What for?"

"I want to see if these birds really do live 300 years, as people say!"—Westminster Gazette.

Ready Excuse.

Beggar—Say, boss, won't you help a poor fellow out of a job? Jonkley—Gracious! Can't you get out of it without my help? Pretend you're sick or something.—Philadelphia Press.

The Insanity.

"How was he acquitted?"

"Insanity."

"He doesn't seem crazy."

"He isn't. It was the jury that was off."—Kansas City Times.

His Task.

George—With the assurance of your love I could conquer the world. Grace—That will not be necessary. All you have to do is to conquer papa.—London Tit-Bits.

Every real and searching effort at self improvement is of itself a lesson of profound humility.

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For Infants and Children.

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This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

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To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
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SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHI-CHES-TER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Chichester Place, Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushe
Common, 9c. a bushel $8 for 100 bushe

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Don't Wear 'Em Straight Any More.

They were ready to go out.

"Is my hat on crooked?" she asked.

Thus, owing to the new style of headgear, a traditional phrase used by the feminine sex ever since woman was created, received a stunning blow.—Judge.

"Can't you believe that I love you after I went through bankruptcy to make money enough for our wedding?"

"I will confess," said the maiden, "that your procedure looks as though you did have a failing for me."—St. Louis Star.

The man who has tried to make an after-dinner speech and failed has only to wait until he gets to bed. Then he can think of lots of brilliant things to say.—Somerville Journal.

By and by a man gets tired of asking for his daily bread and insists on having pie and cake.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
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Saturday, August 28, 1909.

PROCLAMATION BY GOVERNOR.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Proclamation.

"Whereas it hath pleased Almighty God to remove by death the Honorable Charles P. Bennett, Secretary of State of Rhode Island from 1901 to 1909, inclusive, whereby the State has lost an upright citizen and a conscientious and capable public servant, and his associates in official life a beloved brother and friend:

"Now, therefore, I, Aram J. Pothier, Governor of the State of Rhode Island, by virtue of the authority vested in me under the Constitution, do hereby order and declare this commonwealth to be in a state of mourning from sunrise on this date until after the obsequies shall have been concluded; that all public business at the State Capitol be suspended during that interval; that the national and State flags be placed at half-staff on the Capitol buildings and on all other State buildings and premises wherever feasible and that the Capitol building be draped in mourning and remain so for a period of thirty days from and after the date of the funeral.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed this twenty-sixth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred nine.

(Signed) ARAM J. POTHIER.
By the Governor.

"ALFRED PARKER,
Deputy Secretary of State."

There seems no doubt but that Harriman and the Wall street interests bear close relations to each other. The fear that the financier's health is hopelessly bad has caused a break in stocks all along the line.

There have been a large number of excursionists in Newport during the past week. The Boston excursion, the steamer excursion from New London, and the regular Providence boats have all brought large numbers. The tennis tournament has been a great attraction for visitors from nearby places.

The reformers at Atlantic City have apparently been beaten, and the indications are that that resort will be as wide open on Sundays as it has ever been. The local authorities are not at all anxious to assist the State in the enforcement of law, and the outsiders are powerless to do more without active local co-operation.

A French visitor thinks that few Newporters would make as much effort to get into heaven as they do to get into society. And we rather guess the comparison could be used elsewhere than in Newport. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," you know.—Westerly Sun.

How about the Frenchman himself? We never yet heard of many of his nationality making much of an effort to get into that supposedly delectable place.

This is the time of the Old Home Day celebration. The smaller towns in New England have been gay with bunting and village greens have rung with the eloquence of local orators, while hosts of former residents have returned to greet their former friends and neighbors. Old Home Day seems to be a success in the small town, but it has been proved by the experiences of Newport and Providence in this State that it is largely a failure when applied to cities of any size.

The slight accident to the Boston excursion train in the South Station at Boston on Thursday was especially unfortunate for Newport. The railroad officials have said that they objected to running special excursion trains on account of the additional danger of accidents, and this accident occurring after they had yielded to the demand for an excursion by the citizens of Newport will probably tend to make them even more thoughtful before granting such a request again. There was nothing apparent in the accident that might not easily have occurred to a regular train but the combination of circumstances may work to the disadvantage of Newport.

The death of Charles P. Bennett removes a man who has long played an active part in the history of the State. His conduct of the important office of secretary of state was such as to merit every encomium that was bestowed upon it by those who came into close relations with the office. He was admired and esteemed alike by those of the same or the opposite political faith and the extent of his hold upon the people of the State was well evidenced by the remarkable support which he received every time that he was a candidate for office. The faithful administration of his office finally made deep inroads into his health until he literally gave his life for his duty.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Not a day has passed this summer without emphasizing the urgent need of a first-class hotel in Newport. Other places that have good hotels, even though small, are receiving a rushing business from automobilists who take runs out into the country for the express purpose of getting dinner at some excellent hotel. This is a trade that Newport might well have lots of if we were only prepared to accommodate them. Automobile parties touring from New York to Boston would be glad to come across the ferries to Newport and remain for a few days if there was a good hotel for them to stop at. We are losing money every day by our lack of accommodations. Let us get together this winter and go to work in earnest to secure a fine hotel for another season. We can't move too soon.

The Great American Traveler

President Taft will learn something about the state of the Union from personal observation in the course of the long journey that is being planned for him in the fall. He will leave his summer home at Beverly, Mass., on September 15, going thence to Boston, from which city he will start on his tour to the west, visiting in succession, Chicago, Madison, Minneapolis, St Paul, Des Moines, Omaha and Denver, besides other points of interest in Colorado. Afterwards he will go to Salt Lake City and possibly Ogden, in Utah, and thence to Pocatello, Butte, Helena, Spokane and Seattle, going, after a two day's stay at the exposition in the latter city, to Portland and San Francisco. The journey as at present arranged includes a stay of three days in the Yosemite valley, after which Mr. Taft will go to Los Angeles, the Grand Canon, Albuquerque and El Paso, and Juarez, on the Mexican border, where he will meet President Diaz.

Subsequently he will stop at San Antonio, Corpus Christi, Houston and Dallas, staying four days on his brother's ranch near Corpus Christi. From Dallas the President will go to St. Louis, whence he will go by steamboat down the Mississippi as the guest of the Deep Waterways Association, stopping at Cairo, Hickman, Memphis, Helena and Vicksburg, on the way to New Orleans. From New Orleans, where he will stay three days, he will travel to Jackson, Birmingham, Macon, Savannah, Charleston, Augusta, Wilmington and Richmond. It is expected that Mr. Taft will be in Washington on November 10. He will, however, meet a few other engagements before settling down to work at the White House, where the task of preparing his message will await him. A glance at the itinerary of this trip of 13,000 miles will show that the President will be able to see a very great deal of the country, indeed, visiting more than half of the states, as well as the territories in the southwest.

Uniform Legislation.

Only a few of the states and territories were unrepresented at the nineteenth conference of commissioners on uniform laws, which began its sessions at Detroit, Mich., on Thursday. In all, forty-three states and territories sent delegates. The most important recommendations before the conference have related to subjects under the head of commercial law. A committee having such subjects in charge reported drafts of a proposed law providing for a uniform bill of lading, of a statute making the stock of corporations transferable, as in some sense a medium of exchange, and of laws governing sales. The proposed law regarding the stock transfers would enable the holder of stock to indorse it "to bearer," without going through the process of having it transferred by the corporation. Other propositions before the conference contemplate the enactment of a uniform marriage license law, and of a uniform law on desertion, in cases where such desertion is intended to facilitate divorce. It is apparent from the attendance at the conference that interest in uniformity of legislation is being maintained.

The Way to Get Her.

General Thomas S. Hutchison of Tennessee believes that the one sure way to win a wife is to win her in the first round. He is qualified to speak, for he has just won one in a whirlwind courtship. "My advice to all young men is, when you want a girl just go and take her," he says. General Hutchison is president of a construction firm in Nashville, a member of the civil service commission of that city and chairman of the Democratic executive committee. He was serving on Governor Patterson's staff when the Confederate reunion was held in Memphis last June. The governor presented him to Miss Louise Cheatham of Texas. Within thirty minutes he had proposed and, without waiting for an answer, he assumed that he had been accepted. Then he told Mrs. Cheatham that he was going to marry her daughter. "Mrs. Cheatham was greatly surprised, but I soon convinced her that I meant business," General Hutchison says. Something was said about a wedding in October, but the general "just ignored such talk." Mrs. Cheatham and her daughter returned to Texas. The lover followed on the next train. All started for Chicago, the general one train behind the ladies, but by taking a different road he got there first. "Never let the woman of your choice get out of your sight," he advises. "Keep right after her all the time." General Hutchison and Miss Cheatham were married in Chicago a few days ago.

Who shall say that the day of the flying machine has not arrived? In France the spectacle of a score of these machines in the air at once has thrilled thousands of spectators, and thus far there has been no serious accident to mar the event. It is a great era of development and invention, and in no manner has genius been better displayed than in the development of heavier-than-air machines with which the brain of inventive man had been busy for many years. The flying machine has arrived.

Work will be begun at once in installing the new fire alarm whistle on the car barn on Vernon avenue. All the necessary supplies have now been received in Newport and it is not expected to take long to have the alarm in working order.

Winter will be upon us before we know it. There are only two more Sundays before Labor Day, and after that the season for transient visitors will be at an end.

The Yellow Newspaper.

[The Hartford Courant.]

Last June a Boston newspaper printed a report of what it called an "Address on Flirtation," delivered by Professor George Herbert Palmer of Harvard University. As the professor had delivered no such address and as papers and individuals in many parts of the country commented on sentiments which they mistakenly assumed to have been expressed by him, he is indignant, as he has a right to be. In a letter to the "Outlook" he tells what really occurred. On June 16 he delivered a commencement address at a girl's college in Boston. His subject was the common objections to the higher education of women. He pointed out misconceptions on which he believes some of these objections rest. Illustrating one point, he told of a strong student of Radcliffe whose parents were disturbed by her lack of interest in social affairs. When she was graduated, her parents urged her to "devote a year to balls and dinners and to mastering what they regarded as the occult art of manners." She went to Professor Palmer for counsel and he advised her to accede to her parents' wishes. "Flirt hard, M.," he said, "and show that a college girl is equal to whatever is required of her." This, he says in his letter to the "Outlook," was the only allusion to flirtation which his speech contained. He thus tells of what followed—

That evening one of the "yellowest" of the Boston papers printed a report of my "Address on Flirtation," and the next day a reporter came from the same paper requesting an interview. The interview I refused, saying that I had given no such address and I wished my name kept altogether out of print. The following Sunday, however, the bubble was fully blown, the paper printing a column of pretended interview, generously adorned with headlines and quotation marks, setting forth in gay colors my "advocacy of flirtation."

Professor Palmer says that not being a constant reader of the paper, he "knew nothing of its mischief" until a week later. Then he began to receive remonstrances from all parts of the country denouncing his "heavy frivolity." His mail "has been crowded with solemn or derisive editorials, with distressed letters, abusive postal cards, and occasionally the leaflet of some society for the prevention of vice, its significant passages marked." He says that it apparently did not occur to any of his critics to look up the evidence in the case, and he believes that it was the unlikelihood of the story which gave it currency. He says that the part of the affair which "should give us gravest concern is the lazy credulity of the public."

Of course, Professor Palmer knows that no reputable newspaper would do what he charges the Boston paper in question with having done. "The interview I refused," he says. This means that he did not talk to the reporter of the subject upon which an interview was desired. Notwithstanding his refusal to talk at all, the reporter wrote and the paper printed "a column of pretended interview, generously adorned with headlines and quotation marks." A reporter for a reputable newspaper who wrote and handed in a fake interview would be promptly dismissed. While Professor Palmer's experience may be held to adequately explain his indignation over what he terms "the recklessness of journalism," it is well to remember that there is a great deal of newspaper making which is not reckless.

Police Must Act.

The assistant attorney general of the State has promulgated an opinion which is of much value to the towns and cities of the State. He holds that it is the duty of the local authorities to enforce the automobile laws of the State, and that the State authorities shall not step in as long as the case is in the lower courts. This seems to be good law as well as common sense. In fact, considering that the local police have felt it to be their duty to enforce the laws against burglary, arson, etc., which are State laws, it is difficult to see how any local official could attempt to draw the line at enforcing the automobile law. Yet that was what was done in one town, and one citizen of that town feeling that that attitude on the part of the local police was not the correct one, wrote to the attorney general to get his opinion. The response to his inquiry was as follows:

The proper person to prosecute cases for speeding are the chiefs of police, town sergeants, constables or deputy sheriffs in the various towns. The statement that a town has not authority to act in the matter of reckless driving of automobiles on highways because such reckless driving takes place on state roads is entirely inaccurate. The town can and should act in such cases. Failing that, however, you as an individual, could bring criminal complaints for reckless or fast driving of automobiles, provided you are a voter in the town of Westerly. It would be necessary for you to give bond with satisfactory surety in the sum of $50. I am familiar with some of the accidents that have occurred on the portion of the Post Road mentioned, and it seems to me that something ought to be done if possible to prevent repetitions.

This department never undertakes the prosecution of such cases in the first instance in the District Court, its jurisdiction extending to such cases only when they have been brought originally in the District Court and taken on appeal to the Superior Court.

I should be very glad to discuss this matter personally with you, however, if you desire, and to see you either at this office by appointment, or some evening at Wakefield, where I have a summer home.

Yours respectfully,
Harry P. Cross.
Second Assistant Attorney General.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Aug. 26, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Aug. 27 to 31, warm wave 26 to 30, cool wave 29 to Sept 2. This disturbance was expected to bring a week of high temperatures, great storms and severe weather and particularly to intensify the drouth that may then prevail in some sections of the country.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Aug. 29, cross Pacific slope by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to Sept. 2, eastern states and provinces 3. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Aug. 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states and provinces, Sept. 2. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 1, great central valleys—longitude 105 to 85—about 3, eastern states and provinces 5.

This will bring another week of severe storms and strenuous weather and I expect electric storms in many places with earthquakes in countries subject to such disturbances. All are advised to avoid water voyages and be prepared to find shelter till after September 6.

The cool wave that will cross continent Sept. 1 to 5 will go near the frost line in parts of Canada and northern states. Showers but not much rain may be expected as this cool wave approaches.

Second disturbance of September will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 4, cross Pacific slope by close of 5, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern states 9. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 4, great central valleys 6, eastern states 8. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 7, great central valleys 9, eastern states 11.

This disturbance will bring a great high temperature wave, raine, a severe cool wave and, to northern states and middle provinces of Canada, killing frosts. This disturbance will cover a week of great extremes and radical weather.

Where drouth has prevailed this disturbance is expected to break it and bring copious rains, too late to benefit crops but a great benefit to fall pastures.

The fall in temperature from Sept. 1 to 16 will be great and the rise will be almost as great from 16 to 28. After Sept. 11 the cropweather does not look good for spring wheat. Too much cold, rain and storm.

Three severe storm periods are expected in September covering the five-day periods centering on 4, 15 and 29. Most rain middle part of month and most rain in southern states. Temperature of Sept. will average below normal.

Middletown.

Several changes are to occur among the teaching force at St. George's School in September. Mr. Stephen P. Chaut (French and German) has been granted a year's leave of absence. Among the new masters who are expected, are several who are preparing for clerical orders and it is hoped that they may take an active interest in the Sunday School work at St. Columba, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

The ladies of Holy Cross Guild are preparing to resume their "dime" monthly suppers at the Guild House West Main Road. A "Bean supper" will be the first which will occur on Wednesday next from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Miss Amma Chase gave her annual sailing party on Wednesday to the members of her Sunday School class and other friends of Holy Cross parish. The party numbered in all 20 and included the rector, the Rev. F. W. Goodman.

Some 60 guests assembled at Gray Craig Park, off Paradise avenue, on Wednesday afternoon to enjoy the annual parish summer outing of St. Columba, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. For several consecutive years through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell Clark, these beautiful grounds have been placed at the disposal of Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant who for many years has conducted, most successfully, the Sunday School picnics. The location chosen was a most inviting one just beyond the foot of the "Willow Drive," where there was a cool breeze from the near by water and where tall trees afforded protection from the sun.

The children greatly enjoyed the varied games in which Rev. John B. Diman took his usual active part. He was assisted by Rev. Latta Griswold and Miss Helena Sturtevant. The tiny Sicilian donkey in his showy harness and quaint cart, covered with views of the Holy Land, was greatly admired and brief rides were taken, at intervals, behind him by the little tots. The children were also much entertained by a "phantom" which appeared along the edge of the woods and performed curious antics. A bountiful collation was served. Many visited, by invitation of Mrs. Clark, the Italian and Kitchen Gardens. Quite a large number of the summer colony stopped in at the picnic during the afternoon.

The engagement is announced of Miss Gladys Brown, only daughter of Senator and Mrs. Abram Arnold Brown of Whitehall Farm, to Mr. Robert Barker Easton, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Easton of Pawtucket. The wedding will occur Wednesday evening, September 15, at "Whitehall."

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Edward Farnum, formerly of Middletown, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on the 22d inst.

Mrs. Howard R. Peckham who has been confined to her home on Aquidneck avenue the past two weeks by illness is much improved although still weak. Miss Eliza M. Peckham who has been caring for her returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Smith who left for England in January for a protracted visit among Mrs. Smith's relatives, are to sail for home September 25th.

Early last Friday morning, while working in his barn at Whitehall Farm, Mr. Abram A. Brown was stricken down in an unconscious condition, in which he remained for some time after he was gotten to bed. He seemed to be suffering for lack of breath. This is the second attack of the kind within a year and a half and much concern has been felt for some time in his repeated business trips to Providence for fear of a re-occurrence. The doctors pronounced it a concussion of the brain although it has seemed much in the nature of a shock. Mr. Brown is gradually recovering and is now able to be about.

Rev. John T. Huntington will close his cottage on Indian avenue early next week and return to his home in Hartford, Conn.

Several business meetings of the official board of the Methodist Episcopal Church have been held recently to arrange plans for alterations and repairs which are much needed at the parsonage. A number of bids have been received for the raising and concreting of the cellar—the rebuilding of the cellar wall and for raising the house the required 18 inches. The outlay promises to be considerable and matters are somewhat at a standstill until funds can be raised for the purpose. So much attention had, of necessity, to be spent upon the new church that needed repairs at the parsonage have been obliged to wait.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

AUGUST 1909 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve.
28 Sat	5 22	6 37	1 31	5 14	5 28
29 Sun	5 23	6 36	2 1	6 00	6 18
30 Mon	5 24	6 36	rises	6 45	7 07
31 Tues	5 25	6 35	7 20	7 30	7 53
1 Wed	5 26	6 33	7 50	8 15	8 40
2 Thurs	5 27	6 31	8 20	9 00	9 32
3 Fri	5 28	6 30	8 49	9 50	10 25

Full Moon, 1st day, 4h., 14m., evening.
Last Quarter, 8th day, 7m. 10m., morning
New Moon, 15th day, 6h. 57m., evening.
First Quarter, 23d day, 10h. 55m., evening
Full Moon, 31st day, 6h. 5m., m., morning

A Smal Farm For Sale

Close to Trolley Line

I have for sale a very desirable small farm of about 6½ acres, with new 7-room cottage, in Middletown. This place is very close to trolley and well situated. Fine spring of water. An excellent place for an early vegetable and poultry farm. Price $3,750.

Apply at once to,

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue

Newport, R. I.

Marriages.

In Fall River, Mass., 25th inst., Christine A. Luth, of this city, and Charles A. Price of Indiana.

Deaths.

20th inst., Ellen, wife of John Nuttall.

In this city, 22d inst., Mary, wife of Frank Nuss.

In this city, 27th inst., Alice, wife of John Gladding, Sen., in the 65th year of her age.

In Little Compton, 23d inst., Mary, widow of John Watts, in her 74th year.

In Bristol, 24th inst., Andrew Lynch, in his 63d year.

In Brattleboro, Vt., 25th inst., Charles P. Bennett, Secretary of State of Rhode Island.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY,

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Carr's List.

A CERTAIN RICH MAN,
By William Allen White.

THE SCORE,
By Lucas Malet.

HILARY THORNTON,
By Hubert Wales.

THE BATTLE,
By Cleveland Moffett.

Also a new line of
TUCK'S MECHANICAL ANIMALS
KINDERGARTEN A. B. C. OF ANIMALS AND BIRDS.
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8-28-tf

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Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

A GENTLEMAN AND BURGLAR

Man Whom Police Seek Said to Have Led Double Life

NOW HIDING IN MAINE WOODS

Had Escaped From City Prison In Boston While Being Booked For Alleged Perpetration of Numerous Burglaries—Fled to Salem, Boarded His Yacht, and Sailed For Coast of Maine—Eludes His Pursuers

Kittery, Me., Aug. 27.—Clyde G. Bruhm, charged by the Boston police with being the perpetrator of upwards of a score of burglaries in eastern Massachusetts, and who made a sensational escape from the city prison in Boston while being booked on Tuesday, is in the woods between North Kittery and York, with a companion, where they were pursued by a posse of about 100 men.

Bruhm's yacht, the Savage, was confiscated by the local police after Bruhm and his companion had left the yacht in a canoe. When searched, a bag containing a quantity of silverware and three suit cases, supposed to also hold jewelry and plate, were found. All were held by the local police for the Boston authorities.

The Savage arrived in this harbor Thursday afternoon. Bruhm and his companion, Harry V. Wingate, anchored the craft and then went ashore in a canoe, their only tender. The police of Portsmouth, N. H., were notified and with Kittery officers they boarded the yacht. They were there when the pair returned. Bruhm and his companion spied them, however, and quickly turned back to shore. The officers manned their boat and followed.

Bruhm and Wingate broke into a run immediately upon landing, heading for North Kittery. The officers were not far behind. Branching off, the fugitives reached a creek, which they crossed in a boat which chanced to be there. The officers when they reached the place were unable to cross, having no boat, and were obliged temporarily to give up the pursuit.

Returning to Kittery, the police organized a posse of nearly 100 men who searched the woods in the vicinity of the creek and toward York, but without result. Under the direction of Inspector Shields of the Boston police the search will be prosecuted today.

An examination of the Savage showed that the name had been erased. Since leaving Salem on Tuesday night the boat has been the object of a marine search, in which all the wireless stations and coastwise shipping, together with the government craft and shore officials, have participated.

At Salem Bruhm was known as a lavish entertainer and associated with the best class of the summer vacationists and residents. He appeared to be well supplied with money.

In Boston, it is alleged, he conducted burglaries, the results of which supported his generous entertainments. Breaks in other places in Massachusetts are also charged against him.

Following his arrest for housebreaking on Tuesday, and his subsequent sensational escape from the prison, an examination of Bruhm's lodgings in Boston disclosed a considerable amount of silverware, believed to be the results of some of his alleged burglaries. The finding of the silverware in a bag on the yacht last night still further make the police believe they have located the instigator of many of the burglaries in the vicinity of Boston during the past several months.

COMPELLED MEN TO WORK

Testimony to the Effect That Car Company Practiced Peonage

Pittsburg, Aug. 27.—The first testimony offered in the federal government investigation into the charges of peonage against officials of the Pressed Steel Car company in Schoenville, in which it is alleged force was used to compel imported workingmen to work, developed last evening.

United States District Attorney Jordan refused to comment on the disclosures, but it is now said by those in a position to know that suits on peonage charges will more than likely be filed against minor officials of the car plant within the next ten days. A suit against President Hoffstot is unlikely, according to attorneys interested in the case.

IN TWO STRAIGHT HEATS

Hamburg Belle Breaks Two World's Records In Trotting

Cleveland, Aug. 26.—At the Randall race track Hamburg Belle, the Kentucky mare, not only defeated Uhlan, the New England gelding, in two straight heats in their first trotting match, but broke the world's trotting race record by going the first heat in 2:01 1-4.

This was followed with a second world's record smashing exhibition when she went the second heat in 2:01 3-4, thus establishing an average of of 2:01 1-5 for two heats.

Building Work Tied Up

Chicago, Aug. 26.—Millions of dollars' worth of building construction work in Chicago's business district halted suddenly in a sympathetic strike order that went out to aid the elevator constructors.

NO INCREASE IN DIVIDENDS

Surplus of Harriman Roads to Open New Territory

GREAT PLAN OF HARRIMAN

Tells Reporters That His Mission Is Upbuilding of the West—Thinks Press and Public Are Now Convinced That He Is Not a Speculator—Railroad King Returns Physically Exhausted and Seeks a Rest

New York, Aug. 25.—Edward H. Harriman, sick and so weak that he had to be braced up by pillows, made a brave effort to talk railroad matters to the newspaper men when he reached port on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, and succeeded in making it clear that there would be no increase in dividends of the Southern or Union Pacific, and that any surplus would be used for betterments, extensions and acquisitions of new property for the upbuilding the west.

"Three years ago," said Harriman to the reporters, "I was called a speculator. That was when Union Pacific was placed on a 10 percent dividend basis and Southern Pacific on a 5 percent dividend basis. I had a hard time convincing my associates that the road could pay such dividends, but I had come to realize that we were building, not better than we knew, but quicker than we knew."

"Do you mean to put the surplus earnings into the roads rather than to turn them over to the stockholders?"

"Yes, that is my plan—construction and development—and I guess the public and the press are convinced now that I am not a speculator. It is in my mind to open up new territory and to build new tributary lines. This means new settlements and more people."

"In selecting brainy executives, Mr. Harriman, do you let the matter of dress count for anything?"

"It is all in the shape of their heads," he replied.

"I do not want to go into rates at this time. My method is to serve the public and have them get what they pay for. It is like buying a new suit of clothes. You want to get the most for your money. The public gets its money's worth. I give them the best equipment, the best track and regular time."

When asked concerning his reported option and controlling interest in New York Central stock, an option which would give him, with his other railroads, an unbroken line of steel from coast to coast, he said: "That's an easy one, but I wouldn't tell if I had."

As this master builder of railroads returned to the United States the financial world stood on tiptoe in anxiety. He left these shores on June 1 a sick, worn out man. He returned physically exhausted and almost helpless.

Today, surrounded by his family and physicians, at his magnificent though uncompleted summer home at Arden-on-the-Hudson, he has begun the "after cure," which he needs after the enervating baths and dietetic treatment he underwent at the Austrian resort, Bad Gastein.

How long he will remain in seclusion, how long it will be before he resumes the active direction of his vast railroad interests, depends solely upon his health. He arrived feeble, face gaunt and voice weak. "And I have come home," he said, "for a cure, and not for work."

BERNHARDT'S LIBEL SUIT

Her Request That Testimony Be Taken In France Is Granted

New York, Aug. 26.—Sarah Bernhardt, who is suing the Press Publishing company, publishers of the New York World, for $100,000 damages, applied for permission to have her testimony taken in France by an open commission. Judge Lacombe granted the application.

In private life the actress is Mme. Damala. She asks damages for an article in The World entitled "Fakes Won't Do, Sarah," which she says hurt the sale of her memoirs and libelled her character.

Would Muzzle All Dogs

Ithaca, N. Y., Aug. 27.—Rabies was discussed at a session of the State Veterinary Medical society, in convention here. Dr. Moore, dean of the Cornell veterinary college, urged the compulsory muzzling of dogs throughout the country for ninety days. He said the country would be free from rabies for a century as a result.

Mrs. Youtsey Seeks Divorce

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 25.—Mrs. Henry Youtsey, wife of the only man who is now serving sentence for complicity in the murder of Governor Goebel in 1899, has entered suit for divorce. The papers were filed at Winchester, Ky.

Infant In Ash Dump

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 27.—The body of an infant child was found by a boy who was digging on one of the city dumps. That the body was thrown in an ash barrel in the business part of the city is the present belief.

Series of Auto Accidents

Salem, Mass., Aug. 25.—Florence Froton, aged 12, and seven other persons were more or less injured in three automobile accidents here yesterday and last night.

Increase In Mail Registry Fee

Washington, Aug. 26.—An increase of 2 cents is to be made in the near future in the fee for the registration of letters and mail packages.

MAYOR HIBBARD'S DEFENSE

Takes Exceptions to Criticisms of Boston Finance Commission

Boston, Aug. 25.—A statement was issued last night from the office of Mayor Hibbard in answer to the report made by the finance commission, which criticized the administration for its conduct of the city's affairs.

Mayor Hibbard maintains that he is not responsible because the tax rate was not lower this year, although the city's valuation increased $20,000,000, from the fact that department appropriations over which he had no control were largely increased the present year.

As to favoritism in appointment of employes and padding of payrolls, he says that the number of city employes has steadily decreased during his administration.

The mayor defends his stand in favor of day labor as against contract work in certain departments, on the grounds that he will not allow the discharge of old men who have been long in the service of the city until the old age pension system has been provided for.

BASEBALL PLAYER KILLED

Spikes In Shoes Attracted Lightning, Which Passed Into His Body

Atlantic City, Aug. 27.—In full view of nearly 1000 persons, William Bedford, negro second baseman of the Cuban Giants baseball team, was instantly killed by lightning while practicing before the game with the Atlantic City team at Inlet park.

The bolt struck the ground close to Bedford and ran through the spikes in his shoes into his body, which carries no burns nor other marks of the lightning. Two other players who were close by were knocked down by the shock, but not injured.

The spectators felt the force of the shock and were thrown into a panic. None was injured.

COTTON MILLS CLOSED BY STRIKE

Two Thousand Employes of York Company Are Idle

Saco, Me., Aug. 27.—The strike of weavers in the cotton mills of the York Manufacturing company has resulted in Agent Page shutting down work indefinitely.

The strikers demand an increase in wages, averaging 3 cents a "cut." Although the strikers elected a committee to confer with Page as to an adjustment of the differences it is believed the strike will prove to be a protracted one.

BOUND FOR BALTIMORE

Dutch Steamer Reported to Have Case of Cholera Aboard

Washington, Aug. 27.—That the Dutch ship Andyk is enroute to the United States with cholera aboard is inferred from a cablegram from the American consul at Rotterdam received by the marine hospital service through the state department.

The vessel is a slow steamer and is not expected off Cape Charles until about Sept. 8. In the meantime the hospital service will take steps to prevent anyone landing until a thorough investigation shall have been made.

Many New Cases of Cholera

Rotterdam, Aug. 27.—Several cases of suspected cholera have been reported in Rotterdam since the discovery of the disease here Wednesday.

SURTAX OF 25 PERCENT

To Be Levied on Haitian Imports to Guarantee Loan of Half a Million

Washington, Aug. 26.—Last month the Haitian government gave notice of its intention to raise a temporary loan of $400,000 in gold, made necessary by the fact that when the dull season was approaching the government could expect but little revenue from its regular funds.

This amount apparently will not be adequate, and word comes from Port-au-Prince that the loan will be increased, probably another $100,000, making a total of $500,000. The loan is to be raised locally. To guarantee it there is to become effective immediately a surtax of 25 percent on all imports.

Car Crashed Into Buggy

Bristol, R. I., Aug. 27.—Wendell H. Hazzard may lose his life as a result of a collision between a trolley car and the buggy in which he was riding with Daniel B. Fales. The car crashed into the buggy from the rear, the horse dying from his injuries. Fales will recover.

Pollitt Heads Sons of Veterans

Washington, Aug. 27.—Atlantic City was selected by the Sons of Veterans as the place for holding the next annual encampment of the organization, and George W. Pollitt of Patterson, N. J., was elected commander-in-chief.

Birmingham Waives Examination

New York, Aug. 26.—Sterling Birmingham, the discharged loan clerk of the Windsor Trust company under arrest for having received $250 commission in connection with the Joyce-Heinze copper deal, waived examination and was held in $500 for trial. His counsel furnished bail.

Fell 250 Feet to Death

New York, Aug. 26.—With a hod full of bricks on his shoulder, James Hogan went whirling backward from the rim of a power house chimney to his death, 250 feet below. Only one bone—in the left leg—was broken, but internal injuries caused instant death.

LATHAM NOW KING OF FLYERS

Holds Every Record For Speed and Distance but Two

VINDICATION OF MONOPLANE

Covers Nearly Ninety-Six Miles In Severe Storm of Wind and Rain In 2:18:9 3-5—Compelled to Descend Because Gasolene Gives Out—Accident to Bleriot's Machine May Enhance Curtiss' Chances

Rheims, Aug. 27.—Hubert Latham, the French aviator, has established a new world's record for distance, 154 miles.

Latham covered fifteen laps, or 150 kilometres, in 2h., 13m., 9s. and the full distance in 2h., 18m., 9 3-5s., which also are world's records, the flight being at the rate of about 68 1-2 kilometres an hour as compared with 53 1-2 made by Wright at Lemans and a fraction under 60 made by Paulhan Wednesday.

Except for the one lap speed records made by Bleriot and Curtiss this week and Paulhan's time record in the air, Latham now holds every record for distance and speed. Like Paulhan, he descended only when the gasolene tank was empty.

Nothing could have exceeded the beauty and impressiveness of the prolonged flight. In grace of lines no other areoplane here compares with Latham's monoplane. The slightly tilted planes from the long skiff-like body give it a resemblance when close to a winged canoe, while, sailing high up in the air, it looks from a distance like a mammoth dragon.

Like a living thing it fought its way against the storm of rain and wind at an average height of 150 feet, mounting higher as the wind rose, until during the worst of the storm it was up fully 300 feet. The contention of the advocates of the biplane that the monoplane would be unable to live in a strong breeze has been amply refuted.

Latham, earlier in the day with "Number 13," another aeroplane of the same type, made a flight of more than seventy kilometres and, after he had finished in the afternoon Lambert covered 116 kilometres (72.03 miles), in commanding fashion. Three flights, therefore, in a single day totalled more than 210 miles.

Glenn H. Curtiss, the American, had practice spins, but although his machine behaved splendidly its speed was disappointing. An accident which Bleriot suffered about dusk may improve Curtiss' chances for the international cup. While trying to alight with a passenger aboard his big 80-horsepower machine Bleriot crashed into a fence, the wings and propeller being broken. He narrowly missed killing several of the spectators.

Whether or not the motor was injured has not been definitely determined. If so, Curtiss' most dangerous rival has been put at a disadvantage, as Bleriot intended to use the wrecked machine in the international event, although he qualified with another.

Thursday's contests altered the classification for the Prix de Champagne, the figures now standing: Latham, 154½ kilometres; Paulhan, 131; DeLambert, 116; Lathm, 70; Curtiss, 30; Lefebvre, 21. Latham's two records were made with different machines.

THOUGHT IT WAS A BOMB

Explosion of Auto Tire Gives Russian Consul General a Scare

New York, Aug. 27.—A loud report just behind his automobile caused Baron Schippenbach, the Russian consul general, to leap from the machine on Fifth avenue and grasp the arm of a traffic policeman, Aleck Nittell, with a face as white as chalk.

"He thought it was a bomb," said Nittell, in relating the incident, "but it was only the explosion of one of his rear tires."

The damage to the baron's car was caused by the act of another chauffeur, who in trying to pass had torn the tire with the hub of his own machine.

Chicago's Rapid Growth

Chicago, Aug. 25.—An estimate made today by the compilers of the new city directory, which will be out this week, gives 2,157,600 as Chicago's population. The increase over last year is estimated at 33,000.

Beheaded by Rocks

Rockland, Me., Aug. 27.—Rocks falling from a cliff of the Ulmer Lime Rock quarry practically beheaded a Greek workman named Saperes Delemtri, aged 40, who was kneeling to drink from a spring.

Lived 105 Years

Boston, Aug. 25.—Mrs. Mary Hennigan, one of the oldest women in New England, died at her home in the Roxbury district at the age of 105 years. She was a native of Ireland and had lived in the same house for the past sixty years, surviving her husband by thirty-three years and enjoying the best of health until the very closing days of her life.

Prefers Money to Love

Philadelphia, Aug. 26.—In order to comply with the terms of his brother's will, which required him to remain a bachelor, William Taggert of this city announced that he would give up an intended marriage and will thereby receive a legacy of $15,000 in cash, besides California ranch lands valued at $50,000.

WANTS BODY EXHUMED

Mrs. Sutton's Request Likely to Be Ultimately Complied With

Washington, Aug. 26.—The officials of the war department have decided to postpone action upon the request of Mrs. Sutton to exhume the body of Lieutenant Sutton, her son, now buried in Arlington national cemetery. The department officials received a simple request from Mrs. Sutton asking that this permission be given without stating reasons for her request.

Although there seems to be no reasonable doubt that ultimately the mother's wishes will be complied with, the officials are of the opinion that the secretary of war, the secretary of the navy, and possibly the president, should be communicated with before final action is taken.

No instance is of record where the request of relatives for the disinterment of bodies of their relatives has been refused, but the case of Sutton is regarded as a very exceptional one.

REMSEN BOARD INDORSED

Advocates of Use of Benzoate of Soda In Food Are Victorious

Denver, Aug. 27.—President Roosevelt's famous Remsen referee board of consulting scientific experts was indorsed by the convention of the Association of State and National Food and Dairy Departments. After a fight, in which the term "medicated garbage" was used, the association approved of the use of benzoate of soda as a food preservative by a vote of 57 to 42.

A committee which was appointed previously to "investigate" the Remsen board had reported adversely upon the board's findings, declaring that benzoate promoted "the practice of concealing unsanitary methods," and calling upon President Taft to institute another investigation on "broader lines."

ELLERY CLARK IS STILL AN ATHLETE

Amateur Champion of New England For Fourth Time

Boston, Aug. 27.—For the fourth time Ellery H. Clark, who has twice won the title as national all-round champion athlete, won the all-around championship meet of the New England Amateur Athletic union here.

Clark is a former alderman of this city and a member of the school committee and has been in athletic competition for nearly twenty years, but Thursday's meet he won easily, not finding it necessary to compete in the mile run. His total number of points was 5456½.

Victor Kennard, the Harvard football star whose drop kick won the game from Yale last fall, was second, with 5097 points. W. Lynch, a soldier from Fort Warren, was third. Nine athletes competed.

Indignation Restored Speech

La Crosse, Wis., Aug. 26.—Speechless for forty years, George Purdy, an old soldier, became so enraged by verbal attacks on the Masonic order, of which he is a member, by Rev. John Beach, head of a religious organization known as the Born Agains, that he recovered his speech and denounced Beach in vigorous language.

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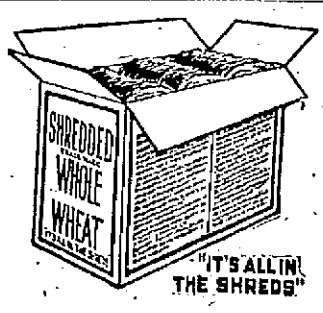

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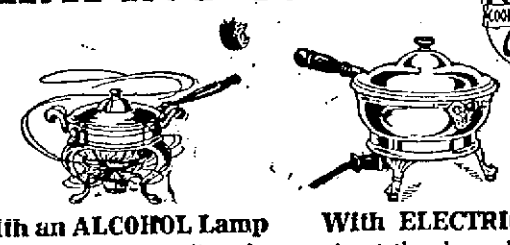

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

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PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1909.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1909.]

CHAPTER 359.

AN ACT to Define and Regulate the Practice of Optometry.

(Passed April 16, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The practice of optometry is defined to be the employment of mechanical means, other than the use of drugs, medicine, or surgery, for the measurement of the powers of vision and the adaptation of lenses for the aid thereof.

Sec. 2. At the present session of the general assembly the governor, with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint a board of examiners in optometry. Such board of examiners shall consist of five members who shall possess sufficient knowledge of theoretical and practical optics to practice optometry, and who shall have been residents of this state, actually engaged in the practice of optometry, for at least five years next prior to appointment.

Annually thereafter in January the governor shall, as aforesaid, appoint one registered optometrist, as hereinafter provided, as a member of said board for the term of five years from the first day of February following, or until his successor is appointed; but in the original appointment of the members of the board, one shall be appointed for the term of one year, one for two years, one for three years, one for four years, and one for five years, from the first of February, 1909. Vacancies occurring in said board when the general assembly is not in session shall be filled, until the next session of the general assembly only, by the governor, as aforesaid. No member of said board shall be a stockholder, member of the faculty, or on a board of trustees of any school of optometry, or financially interested in a manufacturing or wholesale optical house.

Any member of said board may be removed by the governor for such cause as he and the senate shall deem sufficient and shall express in the order of removal.

Sec. 3. The members of said board shall qualify by taking the oath provided by law for public officers, before a notary public, or other officer empowered to administer oaths in this state. Said board shall meet within one month after its appointment, and annually thereafter on the first Tuesday of February, at such time and place as it shall determine, and shall organize by electing a president, vice-president, secretary, and a treasurer from its members, who shall hold their offices for one year or until their successors are elected. The treasurer shall give to the general treasurer a bond of one thousand dollars with sufficient sureties, to be approved by said general treasurer, for the faithful performance of his official duties. The board shall annually hold its regular meeting, the first Tuesday of February, and additional meetings, when necessary, at such time and place as it shall determine. The majority of said board shall at all times constitute a quorum for the transaction of business. The board may prescribe rules, regulations, and by-laws, in harmony with the provisions of this act, for its own proceedings and government for the examination of applicants for the practice of optometry. Said board, or any member thereof, shall have the power to administer oaths for all purposes required in the discharge of its duties, and said board shall adopt a seal to be affixed to all of its official documents.

Sec. 4. The board of examiners shall preserve a record of its proceedings in a book kept for that purpose, showing receipts and disbursements, name, age, place and duration of residence of each applicant and registered optometrist, the time spent in schools of optometry, and in the study and practice of same, and the year and school from which degrees were granted. Said register shall also show whether applicants were rejected or licensed, and, if licensed, give the number of the certificate of each, and said register shall be prima facie evidence of all matters contained therein. The secretary of the board shall in January of each year transmit an official copy of said register to the secretary of state for permanent record, a certified copy of which, with hand and seal of the secretary of said board, or secretary of state, shall be admitted as evidence in all courts.

Sec. 5. Every person desiring to commence or to continue the practice of optometry after January 1, 1910, except as hereinafter provided, upon presentation of satisfactory evidence, verified by oath, that he is more than twenty-one years of age, of good moral character, has a preliminary education equivalent to at least two years in a public high school and has also studied at least three years in a registered optometrist's office, or has graduated from a school of optometry, maintaining a standard of not less than twelve months' actual attendance, and satisfactory to the said board of examiners in optometry, shall take an examination before said board of examiners in optometry to determine his qualification therefor. Every candidate successfully passing examination shall be registered by said board of examiners in optometry as possessing the qualifications required by this act, and shall receive from said board of examiners in optometry a certificate therefor which shall have printed conspicuously upon its face the definitions of optometry as contained in section one; but any person who shall submit to said board of examiners in optometry satisfactory proof as to his character, competency, and qualifications, and that he has been continuously engaged in the practice of optometry in the state for more than three years next prior to the passage of this act, may receive from the said board of examiners in optometry a certificate of exemption from such examination, which certificate shall be numbered and registered with the board of examiners in optometry and entitle him to practice optometry under this act.

Every person entitled to a certificate of exemption, as herein provided, must make application therefor, and present the evidence to entitle him thereto, on or before January 1, 1910, or he shall be deemed to have waived his right to such certificate. Before any certificate is issued it shall be numbered and recorded in a book kept by the state board of examiners in optometry, as provided in section 4 of this act, and its number shall be noted upon the certificate. Applications for examination must be made in writing, under affidavit, to the secretary of the board of examiners in optometry, and on forms prepared by said board, accompanied by a fee of $10.00. Such applicants shall be given due notice of the date and place of examination. An applicant who fails to pass a satisfactory examination shall be entitled to one re-examination, after the expiration of three months, free of charge, at any future meeting of the board, but for each subsequent examination a fee of $5.00 shall be paid. The fee for issuing a certificate of registration shall be $10.00, and for a certificate of exemption $5.00, to be paid to the board of examiners in optometry and regularly every year thereafter a renewal certificate shall be granted, and the fee for each renewal shall be $2.00.

Sec. 6. Every person to whom a certificate of either registration or exemption shall be granted shall immediately display his certificate in a conspicuous place in the principal office wherein he practices optometry, and whenever required exhibit such certificate to said board, or its authorized representatives; and whenever practicing said profession of optometry outside of or away from said office or place of business, he shall deliver to each customer or person so fitted with glasses a bill of sale, which shall contain his signature, home post-office address, and the number of his certificate of registration, together with a specification of the lenses furnished and the price charged therefor.

Sec. 7. The actual expense of said board shall be paid out of the funds received from applicants for examination and registration: Provided, that in no event shall such expenses be a charge against the state. After all necessary expenses of said board have been paid by the treasurer thereof out of the moneys received by it from said fees, including five dollars for each day's actual attendance to each member of said board, and three cents a mile for mileage, if there be funds for that purpose, the balance of the moneys received by it from said fees under this act shall be paid to the general treasurer. No moneys shall be applied to the payment of the expenses of said board or said compensation, except that received from said fees as aforesaid.

Said board annually shall present to the general assembly, in the month of January, a detailed statement of the receipts and disbursements of said board during the preceding year, with a statement of its acts and proceedings, and such recommendations as said board may deem proper.

Sec. 8. All examination shall be conducted in writing and in such manner as shall be entirely fair and impartial to all individuals and every recognized school of optometry: the applicants being known by numbers, without name or other method of identification on examination papers, by which members of the board may be able to identify such papers until after the applicants have been granted licenses or rejected. Upon satisfactory examination, under the rules of the board, applicants shall be granted licenses to practice optometry. All questions and answers, with grades attached, shall be preserved for one year. All applicants examined at the same time shall be given identical questions. All certificates shall be attested by the official seal, and signed by all members of the board or a quorum thereof.

Sec. 9. The state board of examiners in optometry may refuse to admit persons to its examinations, or to issue the certificates provided for in this act, for any of the following causes:

(First) The presentation to the board of any certificate or testimony which was illegally or fraudulently obtained, or when fraud or deceit has been practiced in passing the examination.

(Second) Conviction of or charged by indictment with a crime of the grade of a felony, or one which involved moral turpitude.

(Third) Other grossly unprofessional or dishonorable conduct of a character likely to deceive or defraud the public; or for habits of intemperance or drug addiction calculated to destroy the accuracy of the work of an optometrist: Providing, that any applicant who may be refused admittance to examination before said board, or shall be refused a license, or certificate, shall have its right of action to have such issue tried in the superior court, sitting in the county of Providence or in the county in which the applicant dwells.

Sec. 10. The right herein given to any person to practice optometry in this state may be revoked by the superior court upon proof of the violation of the law in any respect in regard thereto, or for any cause for which the state board of examiners in optometry is authorized to refuse to admit persons to its examinations, as provided in Section 9 of this act; and it shall be the duty of the attorney-general of this state to file and prosecute appropriate and judicial proceedings, in the name of the state, upon request of any member of said board.

Sec. 11. No person not a holder of a certificate of registration duly issued to him shall, after January 1, 1910, practice optometry within this state. No person shall falsely personate a registered optometrist of a like or different name, nor buy, sell, or fraudulently obtain a certificate of registration issued to another. Any person who shall practice or attempt to practice optometry in this state in violation of any of the provisions of this act shall be punished by a fine of not less than twenty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offence; and the failure of such person to duly register with said board of examiners in optometry, or the opening or maintaining of an optometrist's office, as the displaying of an optometrist's sign or door-plate, or the advertising of a readiness to practice optometry in this state, in public prints, or by his cards, circulars, posters, or in any other manner by any such person, shall be evidence of such violation.

Sec. 12. Nothing in this act shall be construed to apply to duly licensed physicians authorized to practice medicine under the laws of the state of Rhode Island, nor to persons who neither practice nor profess to practice optometry, and who sell spectacles, eyeglasses, or lenses either on prescription from physicians or from duly qualified optometrists, or as merchandise from permanently located and established places of business.

Sec. 13. This act shall take effect upon its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER 360.

AN ACT Appropriating Certain Sums of Money For the Payment of Interest on the Second Highway Construction Loan Bonds and the Penal and Reformatory Loan Bonds and to Provide For the Redemption of the Same.

(Passed April 16, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The following sums or so much thereof as may be authorized by law are hereby appropriated to the objects hereinafter expressed, for the fiscal year ending on the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1909, to be paid out of the several appropriations herein mentioned; and the state auditor is hereby authorized to draw his orders for such portion thereof as may be required from time to time, upon the receipt of properly authenticated vouchers.

For the payment of interest on the "second highway construction loan bonds" and the "penal and reformatory loan bonds" authorized by the General Assembly at its January session, 1902, fifteen thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars; and to apportion to the sinking fund, for the redemption of the same, thirteen thousand four hundred and forty-one dollars.

CHAPTER 361.

AN ACT In Amendment of Chapter 152 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, Entitled "An Act of Medicines and Poisons."

(Passed April 21, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 2 of Chapter 152 of the General Laws, entitled "An act of medicines and poisons," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 2. Every person, in order to be a registered pharmacist or a registered assistant pharmacist within the meaning of this chapter, shall be either a graduate in pharmacy, a practicing pharmacist, or a practicing assistant in pharmacy. Graduates in pharmacy shall be such as have obtained a diploma in pharmacy from an educational institution authorized by law to confer degrees, and shall have presented satisfactory evidence of their qualifications to the state board of pharmacy. A practicing pharmacist shall be deemed to be a person who, on the twenty-fourth day of March, one thousand eight hundred seventy-one, kept and continued thereafter to keep an open shop for compounding and dispensing the prescriptions of medical practitioners and for the retailing of drugs and medicines, and who shall give to the state board of pharmacy satisfactory evidence of his qualifications, and shall have declared his intention in writing of keeping open shop for the compounding of prescriptions and the retailing of drugs and medicines, and such other persons as shall have given to the state board of pharmacy satisfactory evidence of their qualifications, and who, prior to the first day of January, one thousand nine hundred and ten, shall have declared their intention in writing of keeping open shop for the compounding or prescriptions and the retailing of drugs and medicines. A practicing assistant in pharmacy shall be deemed to be a person who shall have served three years' apprenticeship in a shop where the prescriptions of medical practitioners are compounded, and shall have passed a satisfactory examination before the state board of pharmacy."

Sec. 2. Section 5 of said Chapter 152 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 5. Every person applying for examination and registration shall pay to the state board of pharmacy ten dollars, and on passing the examination required shall be furnished, free of expense, with a certificate of registration. Every registered assistant pharmacist whose registration shall be in force on the thirty-first day of December, nineteen hundred and nine, may, with the consent of said board, be entitled to registration as a registered pharmacist and shall be furnished with a certificate of registration, for which certificate he shall pay the registrar one dollar. Every certificate issued by said board shall be renewed annually, for which renewal one dollar shall be paid to the registrar. The fees received for examinations, registration, and certificates shall be appropriated to defray the expenses of the state board of pharmacy. The registration of every person registered by the board shall expire on the first day of July next ensuing the granting thereof; and if any person so registered shall not apply for a renewal of his registration on or before the first day of July, annually, the registrar of pharmacists shall note the fact against the name of such person, who shall thereafter cease to be a registered pharmacist or registered assistant pharmacist. Said board may, in their discretion, refuse to renew any such registration, and may at any time, for good and sufficient cause, discontinue any registration previously granted."

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER 362.

AN ACT In Amendment of Chapter 1566 of the Public Laws, Entitled "An Act in Amendment of and in Addition to Chapter 11 of the General Laws as Amended by Chapter 841 of the Public Laws, Passed at the January Session, 1901," Passed at the January Session, A. D. 1908.

(Passed April 22, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 1 of Chapter 1566 of the Public Laws, entitled "An act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 11 of the General Laws, as amended by Chapter 841 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, 1901," passed at the January session, A. D. 1908, is hereby amended to read as follows:

"Section 1. Chapter 11 of the General Laws as amended by Chapter 841 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, 1901, is hereby amended by adding thereto the following:

"'Sec. 6. The property of each soldier or sailor who served in the military or naval service of the United States in the war of the rebellion, and who was honorably discharged therefrom, or of the unmarried widow of such soldier or sailor, shall be exempted from taxation to the amount of one thousand dollars; and in case such soldier or sailor has property, but not of the value of one thousand dollars, his wife shall be exempted from taxation on her property to the amount of the difference between the value of the property of her husband and said sum of one thousand dollars; and in case such soldier or sailor has no property, his wife shall be exempted from taxation on her property to the amount of one thousand dollars; and in case any person entitled to such exemption has property taxable in more than one city or town of the state, such proportion of such total exemption shall be made in each city or town, as the value of the property taxable in such city or town bears to the value of the whole of the property of such person taxable in the state: Provided, that no exemption shall be allowed hereunder, if the property of such soldier, sailor, widow, or wife, or the combined properties of such soldier or sailor and his wife, whether within or without the state, exceed in value the sum of five thousand dollars, or in favor of any person who is not a legal resident of the state, or unless the person entitled to such exemption shall present to the assessors due evidence that he or she is so entitled, and shall render to the assessors an account of his or her taxable estate, as provided by law, so that such deduction or exemption may be made.'"

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 363.

AN ACT In Amendment of Chapter 833 of the Public Laws, Passed at the January Session 1901, Entitled "Of the Scollop Fisheries."

(Passed April 22, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 3 of Chapter 833 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, 1901, is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 3. Every person who shall take any scollops from any of the waters of this state, by dredging or by any other means, at any time between the first day of January and the first day of September, shall be fined twenty dollars and be imprisoned not more than thirty days for each such offence; but nothing in this section shall be so construed as to prevent any person from taking scollops, lawfully caught and bedded by him, from the grounds in which he has planted them, at any time between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of April; but it shall be lawful for any person, at any time, to take scollops from the shores of this state by hand, for food for his own personal or family use and not for sale, said scollops not being covered by water at the time of taking."

Sec. 2. Section 4 of Chapter 833 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, 1901, is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 4. Every person who shall take any seed scollops from any of the waters of this state, by dredging or by any other means, or shall have in his possession any seed scollops and shall fail immediately to restore them to their natural beds, shall be fined twenty dollars and be imprisoned not more than thirty days for each such offence. For the purpose of this act a seed scollop shall be a scollop with a bright, thin, slightly curved shell, with no foreign adherent, the shell having no sharply defined growth line, and the scollop being less than one year old."

Sec. 3. Section 9 of Chapter 833 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, 1901, is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 9. Any person who shall offer for sale any scollops between the 15th day of April and the 1st day of September shall be fined twenty dollars and be imprisoned not more than thirty days for each such offence."

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect upon and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.
Attest: CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

Always There.

Mrs. Binks (reading)—John, I read where a scientific expedition explored an extinct crater 2,000 feet deep and at the bottom they found the bones of a prehistoric woman. How do you account for it? Mr. Binks—Oh, that's easily accounted for, Maritha. You know a woman is at the bottom of everything.—New York Globe.

Equine Pride.

Lord Churchmouse—That horse I had of you is all right, but he doesn't hold his head high enough. Dealer—Oh, that's 'is pride, m'lud. 'E'll 'old it up when 'e's paid for.—London Telegraph.

Ability.

Irate Passenger—I believe you're driving over every stone in the road. Driver—Waal, sir, it takes a purty good driver to hit 'em all.—Boston Herald.

Getting Ready For a Fresh Start.

Gwendolyn de Courtenay, the handsome society favorite, was nervously agitated. Even a blind baggage car could see that. She paced up and down in front of the large cheval glass in her room. Evidently she was greatly aggrieved over something. Finally her high strung nerves got churned up to such a pitch that she lost control over herself and began to clutch and tear wildly at her hair, pulling it out in large handfuls.

Your sympathetic nature is around and you cry: "The poor woman is temporarily insane. Why doesn't some one stop her before she does herself bodily injury? She must be in terrible mental agony to stand the pain of pulling her hair out by the roots."

But lists! Be not too lavish with your sympathy, friend. Up to now Gwendolyn has pulled off only fourteen pounds of puffs, three miles of interlocking switches and a few detachable curls. She has some distance to go yet before she touches the real, cross your heart hair. Gwendolyn is merely distracted because her maid cannot get her floating hirsute equipment on in becoming array. She is simply getting ready for a fresh start.—Puck.

Seeds as Aeroplanes.

It is strange that man has been so long in learning to fly. Nature in the seed has for eons shown him a good working aeroplane. The seed of the silver maple and the ash often fly in the summer forty or fifty yards. The seed's wing is an extension of the pod. When the seed breaks loose from its bough the wing whirls rapidly round the body as an axle, its front edge striking the air higher than the rest of its surface and thus producing air pressure in an upward direction that carries the tiny aeroplane on and up in Wright-like flight. The linden seed clusters show an aeroplane of tremendous strength. The seeds hang on a single stem from the center of one large wing. When this seed aeroplane sets forth the wing revolves and points upward, bearing onward its weight of seeds with a power greater than any bird puts forth. The box elder, the pine and the catalpa are other trees whose existence is perpetuated by the aeronautical skill of their little seeds.—New York Press.

Why Women Are Afraid of Mice.

In all ages women were supposed to be more prone to superstition than men, and who knows but that the dread of a woman on the appearance of a rat or a mouse may not be due, in part at least, to an ancient superstition which has traveled down the ages from the time when our remote forefathers believed that rats and mice were the souls of the departed? Numerous are the stories which made the ancients believe that souls were rats and mice, and some of these stories are very curious.

"In Thuringin, at Saalfeld," says Baring-Gould, "a servant girl fell asleep while her companions were shelling nuts. They observed a little red mouse creep from her mouth and run out of the window. One of the fellows present shook the sleeper, but could not wake her, so he moved her to another place. Presently the mouse ran back to the former place and dashed about, seeking the girl. Not finding her, it vanished. At the same moment the girl died."

The Oyster Shell.

Every one who has handled an oyster shell must have noticed the successive layers overlapping each other. These are technically named shots, and each one marks a year's growth, so that by counting them the age of the oyster can be determined. Up to the time of its maturity—that is, when four years of age—the shots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular and are piled one upon another so that the shell becomes bulky and thickened. Fossil oysters have been seen of which each shell was nine inches thick, whence they may be guessed to be more than 900 years old.

Cornmeal as Food.

Cornmeal is one of the most healthful, nourishing foods and the best bone, muscle and tissue builder of all the breadstuffs. Our forefathers fought their wars and tamed the wilderness upon a corn bread diet, and they were a hardy, heady set, many of whose examples we might profitably follow. Of course cornmeal to be perfect should be ground upon stones turned by water power. The steam ground roller mill product of today has some advantages in the way of economy of production, but it kills the delicacy of the grist, so 'tis said by some.—Dallas News.

Fancy and Fact.

I like to sit and dream in spring of jays and robins on the wing, of bees that hum and vines that cling, but when I commence my wife hunts up a lot of chores and makes me paint the kitchen doors and beat the rugs and wax the floors and calcimine the fence.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Detachable.

One of the prettiest actresses in Paris was giving a tea one afternoon when her hairdresser was announced.

"My hairdresser, eh?" she said. "Well, show him into the boudoir and tell him to begin at once. I'll be with him in an hour."

His Reason.

Daughter—Pa, why do you hang around the parlor while Mr. Sikes is calling on me? Father—I'm afraid you'll say something to him that'll make him a burden on me for the rest of my life.—Town and Country.

Cooking Up a Reason.

Nan—I like a play with a stirring plot. Fan—That's the kind that thickens, isn't it?—Chicago Tribune.

Domestic Scheme.

Mrs. H.—Why are you so very fond of oriental rugs?

Mrs. R.—I'll tell you a secret. The dirtier they get the more genuine they look. You've no idea how much sweeping that saves.—Cleveland Leader.

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SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES $4.80 *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY*

The regular retail price of these tires is $3.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 cash with order $4.85.

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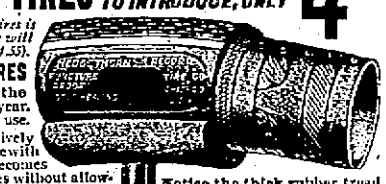

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thick, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $3.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.85 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.65 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

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Her Real Suspicion.

He had just taken her measure for a new solitaire, when, after the manner of her sex, she began to work the interrogation point.

"George, dear," she began, "am I the only girl——"

"Now, look here, Grace," he interrupted, "don't ask me if you are the only girl I ever loved. You know as well as I do——"

"Oh, that wasn't the question at all George," she said. "I was going to ask if I was the only girl that would have you."—Chicago News.

The Only Way to Know.

Catherine has asked so many questions, and father was growing impatient. Finally he said, "Oh, Catherine, I can't answer half your questions."

"I know you can't, father, but then I do not know which half you can't answer."—Delineator.

Planning Ahead.

"Theater parties," said the prospective bride, "will cost about $200 annually, flowers as much more and bonbons, say, $100. Certainly we can marry on $600 a year."

"And have a snug surplus," suggested her dad, "for such incidentals as grub and clothes and house rent."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

During a performance of Sophocles's tragedy of "Antigone" at the Theatre Royal, Dublin, the gallery gods, a very important portion of the audience in that city, were greatly pleased and, according to their custom, called for the author.

"Bring out Sophocleze!" some one shouted.

After a while the manager appeared, and there was a general shout until he explained that Sophocles had been dead two thousand years and more, and could not well come.

"Then chuck us out his mummy!" came back in answer from the gallery.—Youth's Companion.

"Alligator" is merely another form of the Spanish "el lagarto," the lizard. Shakespeare classed the alligator as a fish.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. It's Kind You Have Always Bought

Etiquette at Covent Garden.

Etiquette at Covent Garden is almost as strict as that which prevails in the servants' hall of a great mansion, says London M. A. P. No prima donna must be addressed by an inferior, and the presentation of bouquets is a delicate matter, regulated with due regard for the feelings of the ladies. The claque still prevails but, as only the less eminent singers employ these "aids to success," nobody is ever deceived. The management knows nothing of these men, who are hired by the singers to go into the gallery and applaud their employers vociferously. The custom is very common on the continent, where it also takes the more objectionable form of hiring men to hiss rivals off the stage. Happily that sort of thing would not be tolerated in England, and so the claque is confined to the minor members of the company, who bring over with them an insatiable desire for applause and are so determined to get it that they leave nothing to chance. The claquers receive a fee of 2 shillings in addition to the payment for their seats.

Couldn't Pass Him.

Dr. Caleb Munn back in 1803 or 1804 was making a professional call one night at a road house, his horse and buggy standing outside, when a young fellow staggered out and mounted the horse and started off at a wild gallop, not noticing the wagon attached to the horse. After a time the young man realized that a wagon was following close in his rear, so he held in the steed and shouted:

"Go on past if you want to—if you're in such a hurry!"

Of course the rattling ceased, and nobody responded, and nothing was visible in the darkness, so he lashed the horse into a gallop, saying, "They'll never overtake us." The wagon clattered on behind up hill and down dale. When Dr. Munn overhauled him, having followed on a fleet horse, the young fellow said:

"I was bound that man in the wagon should not pass, because he wouldn't when I offered to let him. I don't hear him now, and I guess he drove off the bridge."—Newark News.

Mrs. Dean's Aunt Mary.

Harriet Lummis Smith.

"I should think she'd know herself that old people are better off at home." Mrs. Dean looked apologetically at her daughter. She had been brought up to respect the opinion of her parents, and late in life had learned to defer quite as respectfully to the opinions of her children. Nevertheless, she was moved to come to the defense of the object of her daughter's criticism.

"I suppose she feels that she would like to see me again before she dies. I am the only one of her sister's children still living."

"Such a journey is likely to hasten her death," said Louisa Dean. She was a self-possessed young woman who wore eye-glasses and who never allowed her fondness for her mother to interfere with her daughterly discipline. "I am sure it will make it very uncomfortable for us to be obliged to take an old lady's whims into account in everything. I suppose she'll want the house quiet as a tomb by nine o'clock in the evening."

"It will not be for long," said Mrs. Dean humbly, and feeling guiltily that she was somewhat at fault for having an Aunt Mary.

"No one knows how long it will be," corrected Louisa. "If she should be ill as a result of her journey she might be on our hands all winter." She left the room in the stately manner she affected, and Mrs. Dean was conscious of a relief in being alone. She was sorry that Louisa was displeased, and yet she could not help being glad that she was to see Aunt Mary again before she died.

Mrs. Dean had married a struggling young doctor in her youth, and she had faced the problem of rearing a family on a very limited income with the fine courage which belongs to love of the better sort. She had done her housework and her own sewing, and economized and saved and made one dollar do the work of two, through all those hard, early years. Success had come at last. Her husband stood high in the ranks of his profession. His income was ample. They had moved into a fine house, handsomely furnished. But Mrs. Dean continued to turn her plain black gowns and refrim her own hats as she had done in the days of their poverty.

With the children of course, it was different. Louisa dressed as she considered her position demanded, and entertained her friends in the same fashion. She had been abroad a year and her mother never tired of hearing of her travels. Tom was in college, and though the Doctor sometimes raised his eyebrows over his bills, Tom's mother was always ready to plead his cause. She had come to accept self-denial as her lot. It had ceased to seem hardship. But there was no reason why the children should not have what they wanted.

The brief letter in which Aunt Mary had announced her intention of making her niece a visit would have been a delight to Mrs. Dean had Louisa not chosen to consider her coming a grievance. Mrs. Dean had not seen her aunt since she was a young wife of twenty-three, with two babies to be cared for and a struggling husband to be helped. Now Tom was twenty-two and Louisa a stately young woman of twenty, with eyeglasses and opinions of her own, while Mrs. Dean had grown accustomed to looking on herself as an old woman. She pictured Aunt Mary feeble in step and faltering in speech, and her heart went out to her with a rush of such tenderness as she might have felt if her mother had come back to her.

Louisa had a luncheon party the day before that set for Aunt Mary's arrival. "There's no knowing when I shall be able to entertain again," she said resignedly. On that account the house was somewhat upset the next day, and Mrs. Dean was late in getting her dress changed. She was in the midst of her toilet when her daughter came into the room.

"Mother, you really ought to be dressed at this hour in the afternoon. Somebody has just called, a very stylish woman. I can't imagine who she is, but I hate to have you keep her waiting."

"It never takes me more than ten minutes to dress, Louisa," said Mrs. Dean. She had formed the habit when the children were young and time was precious, and she was innocently proud of the accomplishment. She slipped into her plain black dress and was ready in less than the time she had fixed. A prim little figure she made, with her hair combed behind her ears and the plainness of her dress unrelieved by any sort of ornament. She went down the stairs wishing that the "stylish caller" had come on a day when she was less busy.

A woman in a gray tailored suit occupied the easy chair. Her hat was of the same becoming shade and both matched her hair. A bunch of violets was pinned to her coat and the fragrance met Mrs. Dean as she hesitatingly advanced. The stranger rose also. "I beg your pardon," she began in a rich, pleasant voice. Then she stopped with a cry, "Oh, little Francis!" she said. And Louisa on the upper stairs heard her mother's voice lifted for once above its usual tranquil accents. "Aunt Mary! Oh, dear Aunt Mary."

It was one of the surprises of that surprising time that almost from the beginning Louisa was inclined to monopolize her mother's aunt. This well poised woman, with the vivacity which is the result of wide interests, with the charm of perfect breeding, with an air of distinction which caused heads to turn as she passed on the street, possessed the very characteristics Louisa most admired. With all her self-sufficiency she felt herself awkward and undeveloped beside her Great-aunt Mary, and she attached herself to her, with a persistency which would have made Mrs. Dean seem an interloper had the visitor not taken matters into her own hands with a characteristic mixture of firmness and tact.

"What do you say to lunching down town?" she said to Mrs. Dean several days after her arrival. "I have a little shopping to do, and it's pleasant not to feel that we must be back at any definite time."

"Very well," Mrs. Dean agreed, "I'll get ready at once. It never takes me more than ten minutes to dress," she added, making her usual innocent boast.

Aunt Mary checked her with an uplifted finger. "Never say that again, dear. Don't let it be true any longer."

"Why, Aunt Mary, I don't understand."

"Hasty toilets were probably a necessity once," said the older woman serenely. "Now that you have leisure, use a part of it in making yourself charming in the eyes of your husband and your friends." It was on Mrs. Dean's lips to reply that she was too old for that, but she checked herself, realizing that such a remark would hardly be in good taste. For a moment she had forgotten that she was not the older of the two.

A few days later Aunt Mary startled them all. "Why don't you take up your painting again, Frances?" she asked abruptly.

"My painting?" gasped Mrs. Dean. "Mamma's painting!" screamed Louisa, in shrill crescendo.

"Your mother has decided talent," Aunt Mary said, addressing the young woman with a certain gravity in her manner.

"But—but my methods would be so old fashioned," said Mrs. Dean.

"Then take lessons and learn the newer methods."

Louisa's laughter turned Aunt Mary eyes toward her. "I—excuse me," she gasped, when she could control her merriment, "but it seems so funny to think of mamma taking lessons in painting."

This time Aunt Mary ignored her. "There is no reason," she said to Mrs. Dean, "why you should not cultivate your natural gifts, now that you have leisure to do so."

"Don't you think I am too old?" Mrs. Dean asked in a low voice. Her cheeks were painfully flushed. She waited with strange eagerness for the answer.

"My dear child," said Aunt Mary, "you are forty-three. I am twenty years your senior and last Fall I started to learn Spanish."

A week later, when Louisa had entertained half a dozen girls at luncheon and later taken them to a violin recital, Aunt Mary put another of her startling questions. "Where are your friends, Frances?"

"My friends!" exclaimed Mrs. Dean, looking bewildered.

"Since my coming I have met a score of young people who are Louisa's friends. Besides her little luncheon party to-day she has entertained several of them at dinner. But where are your friends?"

Mrs. Dean blushed. "Why, I have left the entertaining to Louisa since she grew older. I enjoy having the young people coming and going." She paused and looked anxious, for Aunt Mary was shaking her head.

"And by and by, when Louisa marries, you will be left forlorn. These girls of nineteen and twenty are charming. They act on me like a tonic. But I need other companionship," said Aunt Mary, "and so do you. Didn't somebody say that we must keep our friendships in repair?"

"Aunt Mary," Mrs. Dean exclaimed with sudden tears, "do you know I am in reality years older than you are?"

The older woman laughed. The younger lur led on protestingly. "It's true. It is really. I love to see you in your well-fitting gowns, with your lovely gray hair fluffed around your face, but I should feel absurd if I wore anything but the plain black dresses I began to wear when I couldn't afford any others. It's wonderful to me when I hear you talking music with Louisa and politics with the doctor, but the time has gone by for me to interest myself in matters outside my home and my house-work. My own individual life is over. I'm living in my children."

"I have often thought," said Aunt Mary deliberately, "that we do the most for those we love when we live partly for ourselves." She saw Mrs. Dean's lips quiver and let the matter rest.

But though nothing more was said, one or two, at least were doing a vast amount of thinking. Was it a fact that she was less to her children because she was nothing to the world at large? And if she had made a mistake, was it possible there yet was time to correct it? Was it true that she was still almost a young woman? She had heard her husband speak not long before of "a rising young man" who, it later appeared, was in the early forties. And if this term had not been sadly misapplied, she could hardly claim the right to call herself an old woman. Even age did not mean the resignation of all that lent life charm and color. In Aunt Mary there was no vulgar struggle to conceal the years behind, only a serene claiming of the good each new year brought.

But even Aunt Mary's example and precept might have failed if it had not been for Louisa. The girl's admiration of her mother's aunt, the pretty deference she paid to her opinions, the evident enjoyment she found in her society, brought a flood of enlightment to the mother who so long had been accustomed to being relegated to the background. It was really true that a mother might mean less to her children for making them her all.

Before Aunt Mary's visit came to an end she had the satisfaction of seeing Louisa surprised. That young lady hurried into the house one afternoon and stopped at the sight of the figure in the easy chair. A woman in a pretty green house dress, with a touch of color at the throat; returned her gaze and blushed.

"Your mother took her first painting lesson to-day," Aunt Mary said, breaking in on the silence. "Miss Upshur was very encouraging. I dare say you will have additional reason to be proud of your mother, and I of my niece, before many years have passed."

"I suppose so," said Louisa feebly. As she went up the stairs she was conscious of a vague desire for a better acquaintance with the pretty woman in the easy chair, the woman whose green dress was undeniably becoming, and who was starting to take painting lessons, just as Louisa herself might have done if she had felt that she possessed sufficient talent to make it worth while. It occurred to her with all the force of a novel idea that there was no fundamental reason why a mother and a daughter should not share each other's interests. "Forty-three isn't old for anybody," Louisa reflected, surprised that she had not thought of it before. "And when people are like Aunt Mary they are not old at any age."—The Interior.

"I'm sure you would not use money in an election."

"Certainly not," answered Senator Sorghum. "I stand firm, although some of the most bitter opposition to me comes from constituents who complain that I insist on doing business with promises instead of with cash."—Washington Star.

"How long does it take a correspondence school student to graduate?"

"That depends."

"On his mentality?"

"No; on how much money he has."—Houston Post.

Pencil drawings may be rendered permanent by brushing them with a mixture of equal parts of skimmed milk and water.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Her Redeeming Quality.

She isn't a callow and immature chick,
Just chipped through the debutante's shell.
A far fairer person some people might pick,
I'm on to that fact pretty well.
But beauty and youth are not things that will stay,
However attractive they be;
Her eyes may have crowfeet, her hair may be gray
But, then, she appreciates me.

She isn't accomplished, she never could sing,
Or play, or embroider, or paint,
You may think, of course, that a very good thing,
Although there's a chance that you mayn't.
I am fond of the arts, I am bound to confess,
No harm in their practice I see.
A few little stunts would hurt nothing, I guess;
But, then, she appreciates me.

She hasn't much money, but neither have I;
But, glory to goodness, she cooks.
I'm aging, that's one thing I cannot deny,
And cannot boast much of good looks.
On wealth, youth and beauty my heart has been set,
But, still, in a certain degree,
It's wisdom to take what I'm able to get,
And, then, she appreciates me.

—Chicago Daily News.

Where Knowledge Failed.

When the Democrats held their state convention at Rochester, N. Y., last fall, to nominate Chandler for governor, one of the leaders thought it would be a grand idea to give a dinner to the Democratic editors and newspaper men of that part of the state.

He sent out the invitations and ordered the dinner. Then he decided it would be a good scheme to have some music. A Rochester friend told him there was an excellent quartet that could be secured and sent the leader of the quartet over to see the big man.

"Kin ye's sing?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; we can sing very well."

"Have ye's dress suits? Them's necessary."

"Yes, sir; we all have evening clothes."

"How much will it cost?"

"We get $10 apiece for such an engagement."

"I know; but how much'll it cost? How many av ye's is they in this quartet?—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

The Law's Delays.

"I understand that you called on the plaintiff, Mr. Barnes. Is that so?" questioned Lawyer Fuller, now chief justice.

"Yes," answered the witness.

"What did he say?" next demanded Fuller.

The attorney for the defense jumped to his feet and objected that the conversation could not be admitted in the evidence. A half-hour's argument followed, and the judges retired to their private room to consider the point.

An hour later the judges filed into the court room and announced that Mr. Fuller might put his question.

"Well, what did the plaintiff say, Mr. Barnes?"

"He weren't at home, sir," came the answer without a tremor.—Success Magazine.

Why is a Nose?

Charles Shukers, Assistant Attorney General, was at one time a school teacher. One day he was very busily engaged in trying to teach the meaning of the word "smell" to a primary class. He was not making a great deal of headway, and finally asked: "Well, now, what do you use your nose for?"

The class was very quiet for a moment, when up shot the hand of a small boy.

"Well, Johnny," said Mr. Shukers, encouragingly.

"Why," shouted the youngster, triumphantly, just as if he had made a great discovery, "we wipe 'em."—Kansas City Journal.

Hard Hit.

"Th' tariff smacks some of us purty hard," said Meandering Mike as he toyed with a dangling tatter.

Wandering Willie rolled his eyes toward his old friend and companion of the road.

"An', where does it hit you so hard?" he asked.

Mike exhaled a sigh that made the adjacent atmosphere shudder.

"It hurts me to do it," he answered, "but I've made up me mind not to buy an imported steam yacht this Summer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Distinction.

School Teacher—Johnny, what is a patriot?

Johnny—A man that tries to benefit his country.

School Teacher—And what is a politician?

Johnny—A man that tries to have his country benefit him.—Judge.

Apropos of examination time, professor Carl C. Peterson of Dubuque, related at a recent dinner some examination stories.

"Once in a Bible lesson," he said, "I repeated the text 'Arise and take the young child and his mother and flee into Egypt.'

"And then I showed the children a large picture that illustrated the text in bright colors.

"The children studied this picture eagerly. Then they all frowned, all looked rather disappointed. Finally a little girl said:

"Teacher, where is the flea?"—Washington Evening Star.

The surgeons were a trifle startled upon finding that they had incidentally sewed up a sponge in the patient. They hurriedly reopened him and extracted it. When all was neatly sewed up once more they came upon the discovery that they had forgotten a knife. They opened him up again and found the knife, sewed him up and missed a large wad of cotton. When they had again reopened him, found the cotton and closed him again, the patient opened his eyes in a weary way.

"Doctors," said he, "hadn't you better put buttons on me?"

Scotch keeper—That's a verra fine car you have got.

Chauffeur—Oh, it ain't a bad car.

S. K.—She wad be a verra powerfu' car whatever?

C.—Oh, no; I wouldn't say that.

S. K.—I wass not judgin' by the size. I was judgin' by the smell!—Punch.

Hitter—This paper states that it is only a matter of time when the automobile will reach the poor man.

Upp—You bet it will reach him if he don't get out of the road as soon as he hears the first "honk, honk!"—Chicago Daily News.

"Is that man surreptitious in his methods?"

"Sirup-titious? Not a bit of it. He's in the wholesale pickle business."—Baltimore American.

Man With a Record.

"You have never told me anything about—your past," she said timidly.

A troubled look came over him. He realized that although they had been engaged nearly a month, he had certainly been negligent in that direction.

"I suppose I ought to say something about it," he said.

"Promise—to tell me all."

"Do you mean that?"

"Everything."

He clasped her hands. The crisis had come.

"Dearest," he said, "I'll make a clean breast of it. Of course, I realize that it had to come. Still——"

"Go on!"

"I've led a pretty hard life, I guess. In college there was a time when I didn't do much else but buck the tiger."

"What's that?"

"Well, it's playing poker mostly. I got in the hole pretty deep. Then, of course, I had my fill of drinking, carousing, late hours. I broke loose at last. You see, I had to, but it was pretty fierce."

"Did you stop?"

"Well, partly. Then I had love affairs—there were so many of 'em you know, that it didn't matter. I was dropped once—then I braced up—got through. I spun around a little after that until I got to playing the ponies."

"Playing the ponies!"

"Yes—race track, you know. Betting on horses. But, thank heavens, I saw the folly of that."

"And you stopped?"

"Absolutely. You see, I came to myself. My character asserted itself. It was a hard fight, but I won. I wish it weren't there, dear. But I was bound to tell the truth. Tell me that it's all right. Tell me you will forget it."

"Have you told me all?"

"Everything. Tell me it's all right."

She looked at him with a troubled look.

"I suppose I shall have to," she said. "But—I thought you were a good deal worse than that."—Lippincott's Magazine.

You Know the Man.

Most of us are acquainted with the person who asks obvious questions—the sort of man who stops you in the middle of a headlong rush and asks you if you are in a hurry. Mr. E. is one of these pests, and during a walk abroad the other morning he paused in astonishment outside a friend's house. Before it stood three huge moving vans; the lawn was almost covered with articles of furniture of various sorts—pictures, wardrobes and china. And there was his old friend B., beginned, weary and ill-tempered, directing operations in his shirt sleeves.

"What, B.! exclaimed Mr. E., "are you moving?"

"Not at all—not at all!" snapped Mr. B., with elaborate sarcasm. "I'm taking my furniture out for a ride!"—London Tit-Bits.

Music in the Air Shaft.

The erratic warbling of the amateur tenor drifted through the airshaft.

"Ah!" said the girl with the dreamy eyes, "he calls himself the 'mournful nightingale.' Don't you feel sad when he sings?"

The coarse man in black suspenders shrugged his shoulders. "Very sad, Tessie; very sad."

"Ah! it makes you feel sad to hear his sentimental songs?"

"No, it makes me sad to think there is a law against shooting nightingales."

And far away in the Summer night a lone cat joined in the chorus.—Chicago News.

A New Test.

"Was your speech a success?"

"No," answered the gloomy statesman. "It made no impression whatever."

"What makes you think so?"

"Everybody kept quiet. There wasn't a single attempt to shut me up or keep my remarks out of the Record."—Washington Star.

Despises Gossips.

"I don't like these women who gossip about others, do you?"

"I should say not. Now, there's Mrs. Gadsley. She's always telling mean things about her neighbors. And Mrs. Hammerton talks perfectly dreadful about her friends. Thank goodness, I never say anything about anybody!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Mamma, come quick! The catsup on the shelf."

"Drat that cat! I'll make fiddle strings of her in no time if I lay my hands on her! She's forever into something." And the enraged materfamilias vigorously pounded her way into the pantry.

"Where is she, Tommy? I don't see her."

"See who?"

"Why, you said the cat was on the shelf."

"I never said there was a cat on the shelf."

"Yes, you did. You said, 'The cat's up on the shelf.'"

"So I did; and I say it yet. The catsup on the shelf right before your eyes. Don't you see it? There in that old wine bottle?" And he quietly but very swiftly dodged out into the kitchen.

It is related that Daniel Webster once addressed a gathering of his Plymouth county neighbors soon after he had cast a vote in congress which was diametrically opposed to the general sentiment of his constituents. They listened to him in rather sullen silence, and finding that his eloquent explanation of his views did not warm them, he tried a personal appeal: "If you had a first-class farm hand, gentlemen, and he did some one little thing that you didn't like, after years of work you did like, would you discharge him, or give him another chance?" The answer came in a slow country drawl from a lank farmer in the rear: "Well, Dan'l, if he got so all-fired important he thought he owned the hull darned farm I b'lieve I'd let him go."

"The necessaries of life will be higher," said Lysander John Appleton, reading a Washington dispatch on the tariff.

"Well, I wouldn't worry about that," said Mrs. Lysander John Appleton, "is is always the luxuries that the children cry for anyway. We can get along without the necessaries. I, for one, am awfully tired of forever nagging the children to eat some bread."—Atchison Globe.

The honeymoon sometimes comes to a sudden end when the young couple decide some evening to rehang the pictures in the parlor.—Somerville Journal.

The Noblest Deed.

A man, feeling that the end of his life was near, called his three sons to him and showed them a precious jewel. He told them it would be given to the one who would perform the noblest act.

Shortly after the oldest boy came to his father and said:

"Father, a person intrusted me with a large sum of money. I gave him no receipt for it, and I might have kept it all, but when he claimed it, I returned it, refusing a reward."

"Yours was but an act of justice," remarked the father.

The second son said:

"I was walking beside a lake when I heard the screams of a child. At the risk of drowning, I jumped into the cold water and brought the child safely back to its mother."

"Yours was but an act of human kindness," said the father. "What did you do, son?" he said, turning to the youngest.

"One dark night I found my mortal enemy asleep on the edge of a precipice. The slightest move on waking would have plunged him down to his death. I took care to raise him with proper caution and led him to a place of safety."

"My dearest son," said the father, embracing him, "the jewel is yours."—Philadelphia Ledger.

This Came From New York.

A New Yorker, dining a Philadelphia friend, desired to show him all the delicacies of the season. One dish in particular the Philadelphian exclaimed over in delight.

"That is made of snails," said his New York host. "Don't you have snails in Philadelphia?"

"Oh, yes," responded the Philadelphian; "but we can't catch the pesky things."—September Lippincott's.

Clever Lightning.

Our pessimistic friend dropped around yesterday.

"Lightning struck Pittsburg rather forcibly," we remarked.

"Do you know," said he, "that that amazes me beyond everything."

"What amazes you?"

"The fact that lightning could ever locate Pittsburg, especially in the night."—Boston Herald.

St. Peter looked the newcomer over with a doubtful eye.

"You are a very prominent public man on earth, I understand," he said.

The stranger nodded.

"I believe I was so considered," he affably replied.

"You were the subject of several interviews in which you gave utterance to sentiments of a decidedly atrocious character," said the saint.

"One moment," cried the stranger.

The saint checked him.

"I know what you want to say," he remarked. "The old excuse has become very familiar. It won't help you this time. You meant to say that you were misquoted. This way to the furnace cellar, please."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At a certain Pennsylvania village is told the story of a brass band, in which each member strove for mastery over his particular instrument—more particularly the man with the big drum. They won a prize in a competition, and marched, playing, from the station to a halting place in a side street. But the big drummer, absorbed in the music score, missed the turning and banged his way ahead for a quarter of a mile. Then he bumped up against a cart—and turned, bewildered:

"Have you seen anything of a brass band?" he asked. "I've been and lost mine somewhere."

A colored girl in the country went into a store kept by a colored woman. This was their preliminary conversation:

"Yuh ain't got no calliker, is yuh?"

"Who says I ain't?"

"I ain't ax yuh, 'Ain't yuh?' I ax'd yuh, 'Is yuh?'"—Louisville Times.

Bacon—What was the matter with your friend?

Egbert—Why, he looked into the barrel of a gun he thought wasn't loaded.

"I should think that would have been the last thing he would have done."

"It was."—Yonkers Statesman.

All our tables are engaged two years in advance."

"That's all right. I have subleased a table, and here are the documents. Now, can I get an option on a steak, with trimmings to match?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Korea, with a population of 20,000,000, consumes 800,000,000 cigarettes yearly.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence, suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

England reports that her potato crop last year was the biggest on record.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

Two thousand tons of fish are sent out of Siberia every year.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

New York City consumed 70,000,000 pounds of butter during the last month.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

When Father Gets a Raise.

Ma says we can't have thisun' that,
We are so plaguey poor;
No use, she says, to imitate
The neighbors live next door.
She says that pa has never earnt
But small pay all his days;
She says he thinks that pretty soon
He's goin' to get a raise.

Ma says the time is comin' when
We'll have our proper sphere;
That we won't always have to live
The way we're livin' here.
Ma say there's goin' to be a change,
That we are goin' to please
The neighbors who've been stingin' us,
When father gets a raise.

Ma says we'll have some better clothes
First thing, an' then she'll get
Some real lace curtains, after which
A red plush parlor set,
She says she's never had her rights
In all her married days;
That she will just begin to live
When father gets his raise.

She's goin' to get some rats and puffs,
An' wear a pongee coat;
An' have a string of pearls hang down,
An' twice around her throat,
An' sister's goin' to learn to play—
"O, we will just amaze
The dull blunie neighborhood," says ma,
"When father gets his raise."

But pa, he's quieter than ma,
He don't run on at all;
He smokes away, an' tips his chair
Ag'inst the kitchen wall.
One night when ma was runnin' on
Pa says, with anxious gaze,
"I wonder what they'll be for me,
Suppose I git a raise?"

—By Joe Cone, in Boston Herald.

Annie Laurie.

At evening time I dreamt I died,
And went where all the loves are biding,
Of kindred, friend, bridegroom and bride,
And entered without need of guiding.

Strangely I felt myself at home,
Familiar were both scene and setting;
Or could I have been there before,
I kept remembering and forgetting.

It seemed Love's very self was there,
But as effulgence, not as being,
Not like to those of Patmos Isle,
The revelations of my seeing.

There were no gates on every side,
Nor palisadestucks with branches seven,
Nor a pallid horse was Death,
Yet I was sure I was in heaven.

I saw the essence of a smile,
And dear eyes newly grown immortal,
When soft, as by a miracle,
Was opened song's eternal portal.

And lo, I heard, or seemed to hear
Was ever like to human story,
One singing far beyond the stars,
One singing to me "Annie Laurie!"

—Charlotte Leech.

Fuller and Harlan.

Luke E. Wright for Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court? Hardly. Not just yet. If Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Harlan know what they are about. There are no vacancies in the Supreme Court. In order to permit President Taft to reward his friend, the former Secretary of War, with an appointment to that body, someone must resign. It was Justice Harlan, that rare old jurist, noted for dissenting opinions in such succulent language, who voiced the sentiment of the Court upon the question of Secretary Wright's advancement. "Wright will hardly be appointed Chief Justice," he said, in answer to a friend, "Fuller is not going to resign."

They passed to other topics, and the friend had said good-night.

"You know," called Justice Harlan, half way across the street, as if he had forgotten it in the first instance, "Fuller and I have decided that we'll let them take us off feet foremost. Good-night."—Baltimore Sun.

Fooled.

He was a doctor and was patiently waiting for his first patient.

Thought he: "If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain. And as patients will not seek me out I must needs seek them out."

He strolled through the cheap market and presently saw a man buy six nice cucumbers.

"Here's a chance!" said he and followed him home.

Patiently he waited for four long and lonely hours, and about midnight the front door quickly opened, and the man dashed down the steps.

He seized him by the arm and cried earnestly:

"Do you want a doctor?"

"No!" replied the man roughly. "Want cucumbers!"—London Answers.

It Weighed.

There is a streak of impracticability in most persons. Often it leads one out of the usual path to what seem short cuts, but are in reality blind alleys. Not long ago a man and his wife, both of whom are somewhat lacking in the mechanical sense, tried so put in order a pair of scales that had been in disuse.

The man got the pieces together after considerable difficulty, and he and his wife cleared a place for the scales on the desk.

"Now," said he, "let's see if they will weigh."

His wife put a light pamphlet on one plate. It happened that the weight was so adjusted that the balance was perfect.

"Fine!" said her husband.

"Yes," said she, "and see how accurate!"

The Sycamore.

The sycamore has been called the Egyptian fig tree. The date of its being planted in England is not known, but it was very early. Mary Queen of Scots brought over from France a young sycamore, which she planted in the gardens of Holyrood, and from this have sprung all the beautiful groves of sycamores now to be seen in Scotland.—St. James' Gazette.

Haversup More—Weary Walker's too much of a 'ristocrat fer de business.

Money Stepes—What's he doin' now?

Haversup More—Got so he won't sleep anywhere 'cept on a flower bed.—Puck.

"Does your old friend, who got rich, ever visit you nowadays?"

"Yes; he and his family come back to the old neighborhood occasionally. Look on the trip as a sort of slumming expedition, I think."—Washington Herald.

Wigwag—Bjones says that when he is at your house he acts just like one of the family.

Henpeckle—Yes, he seems to be just as much afraid of my mother-in-law as I am.—Philadelphia Record.

"Who presented the count to you?" asked the privileged friend.

"No one," answered the heiress. "I bought him."

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. Unanswering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28 1909.

NOTES.

THREE GENERATIONS OF THE TUCKERS—Simeon Tucker, a brother of "King" Joshua Tucker, married Sarah Hall. He had Simeon, John and others.

(1) John Tucker married Alice Card of Joshua, (2) John, (3) Simeon, (4) Joshua, (5) Nathan, (6) Sarah, (7) William, (8) Alice, (9) Acres, (10) Augustus, (11) Lyman.

(2) John married (1st) Mary Card (of whom?) 2nd Sally Bennett (of whom?) (12) John, (13) Mary, married No. 76, (14) William, (15) Hazard, (16) Annie, (17) Cranston, (18) Griffin, (19) Sarah, (20) Alvin.

(3) Simeon (first child born after his uncle Simeon was killed in Rev. War, and named after him), mar Susannah Perry of Joseph, (21) Stanton, (22) Perry, (23) Alice, (24) Rebecca, mar (2nd) Sarah Crandall of Eldredge, (25) Palmer, (26) Pardon, (27) Browning, (28) Lyman, married No. 48, (29) Eunice, (30) Mary, (31) Susannah, (32) Simeon, (33) George.

(4) Joshua married Eliza Card (of whom?) (34) Joshua, (35) Arnold, (36) Polly, (37) Hannah.

(5) Nathan married Susan Potter, of Samuel (38) Fannie, (39) Annie, mar. Augustus No. 10, or No. 75 (40) Nathan, (41) John, (42) Elizabeth, (43) Samuel, (44) Alice, (45) William H. (46) Ellery, (47) Joshua.

(6) Sarah married William Crandall (of whom?) (48) Mary, married No. 25. (49) Dorcas, (50) Jane, (51) Sally, (52) Alice.

(7) William married Patience Gould (of whom?) (53) Newman, (54) Brightman, (55) Hazard, (56) Joseph, (57) Amos, (58) Lizzie, (59) George, (60) Mercy, (61) Amy, (62) Sally, (63) Lydia.

(8) Alice married William Martin (of whom?) (64) William, (65) Alice, (66) John, (67) Randall, (68) Hannah, (69) Sally.

(9) Acres married Abbie Dye (of whom?) (70) Acres, (71) George, (72) Benjamin, (73) Sally, (74) Rowland.

(10) Augustus, married Annie No. 30 (75) Augustus, (76) Ira, married No. 18, (77) Ezekiel, (78) Mercy, (79) Elisha, (80) Thurston.

(11) Lyman C., married Betsy Parr, of Jonathan, (81) Joel, (82) Jonathan, (83) Mary, (84) Clarissa, (85) Lucinda.

Want all dates and whom these grandchildren married—L. C.

QUERIES.

6163. COREY—Can any one separate the following Corys?

Corey, Thomas, Serg't., Capt. Joseph Sprague's co., Smithfield. "Roll of Draft," Aug 1, 1778.—serg't., Capt. Daniel Mowry's co., Col. George Peck's reg't. on Alarm of July & Aug 1780.

Corey, Thomas. Paid for the use of his horse while acting as quarter minister Jan 1770.

Corey, Thomas. Private, Pawtuxet Rangers, Israel Arnold, captain; Benjamin Arnold, colonel. Return of co. dated Warwick Sept 20, 1781.—Cory, paid by the town of Warwick for services during Mar., June, July, Aug, Sept and Oct 1781.

Corey, Thomas, Tiverton, R. I. Private, Capt Simmons' co; Col. Olney's reg; U. S. ser; enlisted Oct 0, 1781.—Corey, in R. I., reg't., for year 1781; stature 5 ft. 8½ in.; hair light brown; complexion light; birthplace Tiverton; residence same; age 18.—Cory, private, enlisted for Tiverton, Campaign of 1782; Jonathan Devol's Class; enlisted Mar 31, 1782 for 9 mos; age 18; birthplace Tiverton; residence same;—private, Capt Hughes' co; enlisted by Rhode Island for Campaign of 1782; rec'd clothing, April 2, 1782.—of the late R. I., Continental reg't; 9 mos ser; Campaign of 1782; received certificate for service in regiment.—Corey, served in R. I., reg't Campaign of 1782; discharged Dec 20. 1782.—private, R. I., Continental pensioner residing in Washington County, Ohio; placed on pension roll, May 23, 1820; commencement of pension May 20, 1818; age 56.

Cory, Thomas, Tiverton, R. I., Private, 1st division of Capt. Isaac Cook's co; Col. John Cook's reg't. mil; pay roll for 8 das. July 24-31, 1778

Cory, Thomas, Jr. Tiverton, R. I. Private, 1st. division, Capt. Isaac Cook's co; Col. John Cook's reg't. mil; pay roll for 8 das. July 24-31, 1778. private, same co; Col. Nathan Miller's reg't., R. I. M., U. S. ser; pay roll for 26 das. Aug. 1-26, 1778. private, same co; Col. Nathaniel Church's reg't., mil; U. S. ser; pay roll for 60 das. Sept. 5, Oct. 4, 1779.

The above Revolutionary services are taken from records in office of State Record Commissioner, Providence, R. I.—A. M. C.

6164. ESTEY—Information is desired of the following:

1 Ebenezer Estey, born 1734, Stoughton, Mass. Was of Providence, R. I., in 1782. Would like names of wife and children.

2 Elizabeth Estey widow. Mentioned somewhere in probate records in Providence, probably daughter of Joseph Cattle.

3 Benjamin Estey, of Attleboro, Mass., married Elizabeth Read, Jan. 11, 1757. Would like ancestry and descendants.

4 Benjamin Estey, of Attleboro, whose intentions of marriage were published to Lois Atherton, Dec. 8, 1822.

5 Rev. Ebenezer Estey, of Taunton, married Abigail Harvey, April 18, 1824.

6 Joshua Estey or Eastey, of Middleboro, 1744, when he signed a Church petition. Wanted, parentage and names of children.—G. E. B.

6165. WILCOX—Whom did John Wilcox, of Portsmouth, R. I., Lieutenant in the Revolution, marry? Who were his children, and whom did they marry? What were the dates of birth, marriage and death?—C. C.

ANSWERS.

6118. COREY—I have it that Samuel Corey (John, Thomas, John, William) born Aug. 25, 1757, md Feb. 14, 1779, Jemima Gary Parentage desired. Children were:

1 Priscilla, b Feb. 10, 1782, m 1799, Henry Headley.
2 Benjamin, b July 25, 1788.
3 Abigail, b Dec. 11, 1789, m Nov. 27, 1804, Peleg Headley.
4 Pardon, b Mar. 6, 1792.
5 Samuel, b June 22, 1797, m Lydia Carr.—Mason.

Last Sunday afternoon fifty-five automobiles were counted on Broadway in a half-hour and it was by no means the busiest time of day.

Washington County FAIR.

THIRTY-FIFTH

ANNUAL FAIR

WEST KINGSTON, R. I.,

SEPTEMBER 14, 15, 16, 17, 1909.

THE FAIR EVERY ONE SHOULD VISIT. DEPARTMENTS WILL BE CROWDED WITH EXHIBITS.

ADELAIDE CARLISLE'S SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS will be seen every day, which include the best acts in vaudeville.

FAST RACES

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14—The best day to view the exhibits.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15—Grange Day.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16—Governor's Day.

The Annual Address.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17—Children's Day. All the children in the State admitted free.

Come with all your family and have a

GRAND GALA DAY.

JOHN A. ALLEN, Secretary.
Peace Dale, R. I., Aug., 1909—8-28-3w

RHODE ISLAND NORMAL SCHOOL

Announces the opening of the next term on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, AT 9 A. M.

The school offers four courses of study, as follows:

1. A general course of two and one-half years, which prepares for teaching in the primary and grammar grades of the public schools.
2. A kindergarten primary course of the same length.
3. A special course of one year for teachers of successful experience.
4. A course of one year for college graduates, training for the higher grades, for high school positions, and for supervision.

Catalogues will be sent on application.
8-28-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Aug. 9, 1909.

Estate of Lucretia Alves.

REQUEST in writing is made by Bertie C. Alves and others, children of Lucretia Alves, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that he, Bertie C. Alves, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 6th day of September, 1909, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
8-28-2w Clerk.

STATE BOARD —OF— PUBLIC ROADS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of a section of State highway in the town of Cranston, about 800 feet in length, will be received by the State Board of Public Roads at its office, State House, Providence, R. I., until 12 m., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 8, 1909, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the Board.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $500, payable to the State of Rhode Island.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to give preference to towns or cities in accordance with Section 5 of Chapter 82 of the Public Laws.

Plans, specifications and drawings may be examined at the office of the State Board of Public Roads, at the State House, Providence, R. I., on and after WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1st, 1909, every week day, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., excepting Saturdays and holidays.

JOHN H. EDWARDS,
ROBERT B. TREAT,
FREDERICK J. PERKINS,
WILLIAM C. PECKHAM,
JOHN F. RICHMOND,
8-21-3w State Board of Public Roads.

The Merits

Of the pianos we sell always rise to the top; they are never swamped by comparison. The tone of our pianos is round and full. It is resounding in the bass and like crystal in the treble. We will be only too glad to show you our pianos and explain their merits.

Barney's

Music Store

154 Thames Street

"ALL BUT"

HAS BEEN THE RUINATION OF MANY A MAN.

This store is famous today all the country over for the style and goodness of its goods. If that were all, you might call us "ALL BUT" STORE. There's another thing that's needful—a reasonable price. Is that here? You judge that. We say 20 per cent less than any other store anywhere. You prove it, worth while isn't it?

Everything to Furnish a House at

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.

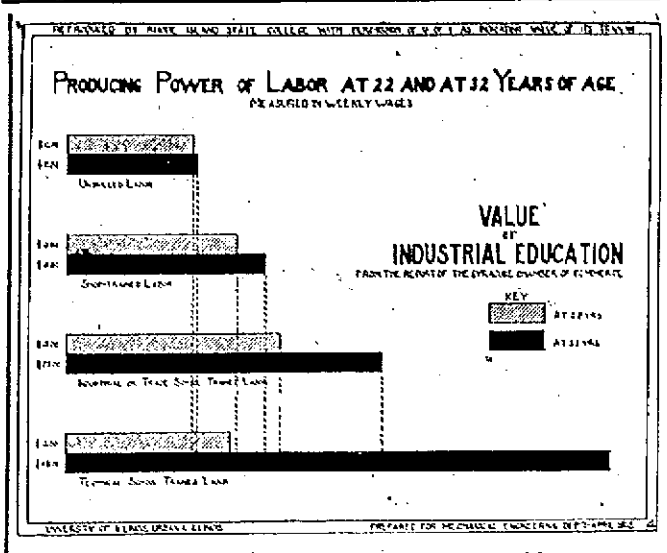
TELEPHONE SERVICE

is of ever increasing value to the business and social world. Over 2400 new stations have been added to our system this year.

Do you use your telephone directory? It is full of correct addresses and information. Apply for rates to

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

NEWPORT, R. I. 142 SPRING STREET
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.



Rhode Island State College

MAINTAINED BY THE STATE AND THE NATION.

Degree Courses for {MEN / WOMEN} IN

AGRICULTURE HOME ECONOMICS

ENGINEERING Applied Sciences for Teachers

SHORT EMERGENCY COURSES (two years or less in length) for those unable to take Degree Courses.

For Character of Work see Report of Investigating Committee Appointed by State Legislature.

TUITION FREE TO CITIZENS OF THE STATE. $80 PER YEAR TO OTHERS.

Board, Room, Heat, Light, $4.34 per week.

LOCATION—Beautiful, healthful, free from temptation, conducive to work, accessible.

Sixteen trains daily to and from Providence, 40 minutes away.

Vocational Training removes limitations on Increase of earning power (see diagram). Combined with Cultural Training as in all our Courses, it means more effective citizenship, increased force in the community, a higher plane of moral and intellectual life. Write to

HOWARD EDWARDS, President, Kingston, R. I. 7-24-2w

AUCTION SALE OF LANDS.

Superb Building Tract, Top of Honeyman Hill, Middletown,

With beautiful sites and extensive views, prospect extending over Newport harbor, out to the Ocean and up towards Vineyard Haven. Suitable for a Gentleman's Country Residence, or it could be divided and made a Park Community for select private residences.

Distance about 1 mile from Trolley line and 2 miles from Newport. 74 (seventy-four) acres in area, partly wooded, frontages on two roads.

Apply in the meantime to the agent, A. O'D. Taylor, 182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I., Telephone 321.

Auction at 5 o'clock p. m., on SATURDAY, the 28th August, on the ground, which is generally known as the "Morrison Estate." Auctioneer will be James A. Tuber of Middletown. 8-7-3w

THE

Newport Casino.

MUSIC for the Season of 1909

On and after Monday, July 12,

MORNING CONCERTS

Every week day from 11 to 1 o'clock.

Concerts every Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

SUNDAY EVENING CONCERTS

Beginning at 8 o'clock.

THE BERKSHIRE AND LITCHFIELD HILLS

A Charming Place for Rest and Recreation
1300 Feet Above the Sea.

A VACATION PARADISE

Adequate, luxurious accommodations for Autumn Visitors at very reasonable prices.

AUTOMOBILING Throughout the Berkshires in every direction are beautiful macadam driveways—the smooth, perfectly kept roads for which Massachusetts is famous.

GOLFING Wherever you go in this hill country you'll find splendid, well-kept links—the most picturesquely beautiful courses you've ever played over.

HUNTING You'll want to be ready for the open season—good sport in the Berkshires this autumn.

WALKING Glorious views of hills and valleys, lakes and brooks reward the city man who tramps afoot in this Vacation Land.

THERE'S HEALTH AND EXHILERATION IN THE CLEAR, BRACING AIR OF THESE HILLS.

Send for illustrated book "In the Berkshire Hills." It's free. Write A. E. Smith, G. P. A., Room 183, New Haven, Conn.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company.

8-21

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

August 28th, 1909.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of SARAH A. ROSE, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

WHITMAN W. LITTLEFIELD,
8-28-3w Administrator.

A prophet of fashion predicts that in ten years women will cease to wear hats. There is something for men to live for yet.

CITY OF NEWPORT

AN ORDINANCE to protect the Public against Danger from Explosives.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

SECTION 1. No person shall manufacture for sale, use, or other purpose any gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, lyddite, cordite, fulminate or other high explosive, or any substance a part of which shall be gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, picric acid, lyddite, cordite, fulminate, or other high explosive within the city of Newport unless a license for the same shall be first obtained from the Board of Aldermen of said city. Every such license shall be signed by the City Clerk of the City of Newport, and shall be for the term of one year from the date thereof, unless sooner revoked by order of said Board of Aldermen, and each such license shall be subject to such conditions and limitations as from time to time shall be prescribed by ordinance or by law, and may be revoked at any time at the pleasure of said Board.

Section 2. No person, other than manufacturers licensed as aforesaid, shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use, in any building or place within the City of Newport more than one pound of gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, lyddite, cordite, fulminate or other high explosive, or more than one pound of any compound or substance, a part of which is gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, picric acid, lyddite, cordite, fulminate or other high explosive, unless a license for the same shall be first obtained from the Board of Aldermen of said City. Every such license shall be signed by the City Clerk of the City of Newport and shall be for the term of one year from the date thereof, unless sooner revoked by order of said Board of Aldermen, and each such license shall be subject to such conditions and limitations as from time to time shall be prescribed by ordinance or by law, and may be revoked at any time at the pleasure of said Board. PROVIDED, that no person subject to the provisions of this section shall store, keep, or have in possession for any purpose or use more than fifty pounds in the aggregate of any one or more of said substances within the limits of said City, and further provided, that the provisions of this section shall not apply to the storing, keeping or having in possession for any purpose or use of a ten per centum or weaker solution of nitroglycerine by pharmacists, or the combination of gun cotton or other explosive in what is known as celluloid; and further provided that the provisions of this section shall not apply to the storing, keeping or having in possession of any dynamite, or other explosive, while being used for blasting according to and in the manner prescribed by permission granted by the Chief of the Fire Department.

Section 3. No person shall transport in any vehicle any high explosives in, on, or through any street within the City of Newport except in a vehicle with springs suitable for such purpose; and every person while so engaged in transporting such explosives shall conspicuously display upon a placard or sign affixed to such vehicle the word "DANGER" and the name of the explosive then being transported. Every licensee shall stamp or mark all packages of high explosives sold by him so as to plainly indicate the dangerous nature of said package, and shall also instruct the purchaser or his agent of the dangerous nature of such package and of the requirements of this section as to transportation. No company or person shall carry any high explosive in any street car within the city limits.

Section 4. No person shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use in any building or place within the City of Newport in any manner which shall be dangerous to the public safety, any chemicals which are made dangerous by contact with heat, water, moisture, or with each other. No quantity of sodium peroxide, calcium carbide or other chemicals, which are made dangerous by contact with water or moisture, shall be stored or kept below the ground floor of any building, nor shall any sodium peroxide or calcium carbide be stored or kept except in air-tight metal cans.

Section 5. No person shall manufacture or use acetylene gas within the city of Newport, unless such person shall first notify the Chief of the Fire Department of said city of the place or location where such manufacture or use is to be carried on, and unless the apparatus used and the method of installation shall comply with the requirements of the National Board of Fire Underwriters. Nothing in this section shall apply to the use of acetylene gas as an illuminant for automobiles.

Section 6. No person shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use, in any building, the whole or any part of which is used as a dwelling house, within the City of Newport, more than one gallon of naphtha, gasoline or benzine, or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees, Fahrenheit.

Section 7. No person shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use, in any building or place within the city of Newport, more than five gallons of naphtha, gasoline, or benzine, or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees, Fahrenheit, unless such person shall have at first filed with the Chief of the Fire Department a statement of the maximum quantity of the same to be kept, stored or had in possession, and of the place where and manner in which the same is to be kept, stored or had in possession by such person and unless the Chief of the Fire Department with regard to the public safety, shall have approved in writing the maximum quantity, place where, and manner in which the same is to be stored, kept or had in possession, and the same shall not be stored, kept or had in possession by such person in any greater quantity, or in any other place or manner than as specified in said approval, but any such approval may be rescinded at any time at the pleasure of said Chief. Not more than one barrel in the aggregate of any one or more of said substances shall be stored or kept in any building or place within the limits of said city, except in a steel tank or tanks, which shall be located under ground, the top of which if located in any building shall be below the level of the lowest floor or basement in the building containing the same, and all pipes of which shall be arranged to drain back into the supply tank; or, if in the opinion of the Chief of the Fire Department, the public safety will be as well or better protected by having said tank or tanks in any particular location, otherwise than under ground, then in such other location as may be approved in writing by said Chief, but any such approval may be rescinded at any time at the pleasure of said Chief. Nothing in this section shall apply to the storing or keeping of naphtha, benzine, gasoline or other product of petroleum in the tanks of vehicles using the same for fuel or motive power.

Section 8. No person shall have, store, or keep in any one building within said city of Newport more than five vehicles using naphtha, benzine, gasoline, or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees Fahrenheit, for fuel or motive power, unless such person shall have first filed with said Chief of the Fire Department a statement of the number of such vehicles to be there had, stored or kept, the place where, and the manner in which the same are to be there had, stored or kept, and unless said Chief, with regard to the public safety, shall have first approved in writing the place where and the manner in which the same are to be there had, stored or kept, and the same shall not be there had, stored or kept in any greater number, or in any other place or manner, than as specified in said approval, but any such approval at any time may be rescinded at the pleasure of said Chief.

Section 9. No stationary engine, motor or other stationary apparatus or device using naphtha, benzine, gasoline or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees, Fahrenheit, the supply tank of which contains more than two gallons of the same, shall be installed, operated, or used within the city of Newport, unless the apparatus used and the method of installation shall comply with the requirements of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, and unless said Chief of the Fire Department shall be notified in writing by the person or persons installing, operating, or using the same, and the place of the location of the same.

Section 10. It shall be the duty of the said Chief of the Fire Department, to inspect, or cause to be inspected, in the day time, from time to time, as often as may deem necessary, and whenever requested by said Board of Aldermen, so to do, all places, except dwelling houses and parts of buildings used for dwelling purposes within said city, where they have reason to believe that any of the articles, substances, machinery, or apparatus, included in the provisions of this ordinance, are manufactured, sold, stored, kept, located, had in, possession or used, or any substances or articles, which are dangerous or which under certain conditions might become dangerous to the public safety, by, through, or in case of combustion, fire or explosion, are manufactured, stored, kept, sold, or used. Any and all violations of this ordinance of which said Board shall have knowledge, shall be reported by said Chief of the Fire Department to the Chief of Police for prosecution.

Section 11. Before any decision of the said Chief of the Fire Department shall become final, either as to refusing or rescinding his said approval under the provisions of sections seven and eight hereof, the person aggrieved may appeal to the Board of Aldermen of said city by filing his reasons of appeal with the City Clerk of the City of Newport within seven days of the time of notice by such person of the decision of said Chief of the Fire Department and said Board of Aldermen, after giving such appellant an opportunity to be heard, shall approve or disapprove the decision of said Chief of the Fire Department, and if approved the same shall be final and binding upon such person from the date of such approval, and if disapproved said Chief of the Fire Department shall give his approval or cancel his action rescinding his approval.

Section 12. The provisions of this ordinance shall not apply to any of the articles or substances specified herein, while they are in possession of railroad or steamboat companies—excepting street cars as provided in section three of this ordinance—for the purpose of transportation, unless the same shall be held voluntarily by them as warehousemen.

Section 13. Any person violating any provision of this ordinance shall be fined not more than twenty dollars or sentenced to more than ten days in jail, for each offence.

Section 14. This ordinance will take effect at the expiration of ten days from and after its passage.

(Passed July 30, 1909.)

A true copy. Witness,
E. N. FULLERTON,
8-14-3w City Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

Notice to Automobilists.

The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

5-22-tf

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6-24-tf

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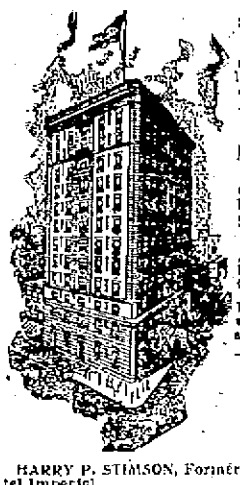

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5-29—tf

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